

HAIR-HEALTH

The sale of three million bottles of this elegant hair dressing in the United States and Great Britain in 1899 proves that it has surpassing merit and does all that is claimed for it.

HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED

has been a blessing to thousands who have become gray or bald. Hay's Hair-Health is a healthful hair food, restoring youthful color and beauty to gray and faded hair. It cures itching and prevents dandruff and stops falling and breaking of the hair. It is not a dye, and positively will not discolor the scalp, hands or clothing, and its use cannot be detected by your best friend.

Prevents hair falling after sea bathing or much perspiration.

One Bottle Does It. **LARGE 50c. BOTTLES.** **At Leading Druggists.**

FREE SOAP Offer Good for 25c. cake **HARFINA SOAP.**

Cut out and sign this Coupon in five days and take it to any of the following druggists, and they will give you a large bottle of Hay's Hair-Health and a 25c. cake of Harfina Medicated Soap, the best soap you can use for Hair, Scalp, complexion, Bath and Toilet, both for 75c. cents; regular retail price, 75c. cents. This offer is good only to same family, redeemed by leading druggists everywhere. Where at their shops only, or by the LONDON SUPPLY CO., 835 Broadway, New York, either with or without soap, by Express, prepaid, in plain sealed package on receipt of 60c. and this coupon.

GUARANTEE Any person purchasing Hay's Hair-Health anywhere in the United States, and they will give you a large bottle of Hay's Hair-Health and a 25c. cake of Harfina Medicated Soap, the best soap you can use for Hair, Scalp, complexion, Bath and Toilet, both for 75c. cents; regular retail price, 75c. cents. This offer is good only to same family, redeemed by leading druggists everywhere. Where at their shops only, or by the LONDON SUPPLY CO., 835 Broadway, New York, either with or without soap, by Express, prepaid, in plain sealed package on receipt of 60c. and this coupon.

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NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
Following druggists supply Hay's Hair-Health and Harfina Soap in their shops only:

G. E. PHILBRICK, 45 Congress St. BENJ. GREEN, 12 Market Sq.

To Gain "INDEPENDENCE" you must have "GOLD COIN."

SECURE BOTH BY BUYING STOCK IN

THE COPPER ROCK GOLD MINING & MILLING CO.

Now selling at 20 cents per share par value \$1.00 and NON-ASSESSABLE. The price will shortly be advanced to 30 cents per share. The property is located 20 miles Northwest of Denver on the COLORADO & SOUTHWESTERN R. R., comprising sixty (60) acres in an established and paying mineral belt. RAILROAD at the property (giving cheapest and best transportation). HAVE ANTI-MONOPOLY OF WAX for all Mining and Milling purposes. **THINKER ENOUGH** for the Mine for many years to come.

Shaft is now 250 feet deep and is being sunk to 500 feet level as fast as possible and has been in Ore nearly the entire distance. The drifts already run have opened up good bodies of both Mining and Smelting Ore, running in values from \$4.20 to \$18.96 per ton in Gold, Silver and Copper.

Several of the stockholders, who were induced to buy stock by the Officers of the Company, recently visited the property and have given a strong letter endorsing same and all representations as made to them concerning the Enterprise.

Send in your order now before stock advances, as right to raise prices without notice is reserved.

GEO. F. HATHEWAY,
153 Milk Street, Boston.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

DUMB BELLS INDIAN CLUBS And Athletic Goods.

A.P. WENDELL & CO.,

2 MARKET SQUARE.

FOR McKINLEY MONUMENT.

National Association Formed in Senator Hanna's Office.

Cleveland, Oct. 11.—The McKinley National Monument Association held its first meeting at Senator Hanna's office, the following trustees being present: Judge William R. Day and W. A. Lynch of Canton Gen. H. M. Duffield, Detroit; Senator C. W. Fairbanks, Indiana; Cornelius N. Bliss, New York, former Secretary of the Interior; former Governor Francis, Missouri; Gen. Eli Torrance, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, St. Paul; Robert J. Lowery, Atlanta, Ga.; Alexander H. Revell, Chicago; W. M. Conway, Pittsburg, and Byron T. Herrick, Cleveland. Telegrams were received from Gov. Crane, of Massachusetts, Henry T. Scott, of San Francisco, John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, Thomas Dolan of Philadelphia, and Franklin Murphy, of Newark, N. J., saying they could not be present.

Judge Day was elected chairman, Ryerson Ritchie secretary, Senator Hanna vice president and Col. Herrick treasurer.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The president has made the following appointments:

Eugene Hendry, of Hawaii, to be United States marshal for the territory of Hawaii.

To be second lieutenant of cavalry: Walter H. Neill and George R. Somers.

ville.

To be second lieutenant of infantry: Vernon W. Boller and Samuel T. Mackall.

MOVEMENTS OF NAVAL VESSELS.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The battleship Kearsarge has arrived at Hampton Roads, the training ship Lancaster at Port Royal, and the training ship Alert at San Diego. The battleship Alabama has sailed from the southern drill grounds for Tompkinsville. The itinerary of the Indiana, published Sept. 30, has been cancelled.

SETON-THOMPSON ACQUITTED.

Writer on Big Game Freed of the Charge of Breaking Game Laws.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 12, 1901.—Ernest Seton-Thompson, the writer on wild animals, and John Goff, the guide, arrested in Rio Blanco county, charged with violating the game laws, have been acquitted at Meeker.

For five cents one can now ride on the electric from Hotel Whittier in Hampton to the "Y" at Little Bear's Head or vice versa. A 5-cent savings is thus effected in the trip to or from Portsmouth.

TANGIN

"The Nerves" is a disease that is a legacy to women. TANGIN relieves the nerves

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

Captain S. E. Chadwick On The Stand

Testifies Concerning Numerous Despatches.

Did Not Approve Of Sending Congratulations To Schley.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—Captain S. E. Chadwick, who was in command of Admiral Sampson's flagship, the New York, and who was also chief of Admiral Sampson's staff during the Spanish war, testified before the Schley court of inquiry this afternoon. When court adjourned he was still under cross examination by Mr. Rayner. Captain Chadwick's testimony related largely to despatches sent by Admiral Sampson to Commodore Schley while the latter lay off Cienfuegos in May, 1898, and to a code of signals agreed upon by Captain McCalla of the Marblehead and the Cuban forces operating near Cienfuegos. He said this code had not been sent to Commodore Schley, by despatch, because Captain McCalla had expected to join the commodore immediately and communicate the code to him. He also told of being present at an interview between Admiral Sampson and Commodore Schley, in which the latter had expressed his intention of being loyal to the commander-in-chief. He related in detail the change of opinion concerning the whereabouts of Cervera's fleet, by Admiral Sampson, on May 21st, between the sending of the two despatches of that date by Admiral Sampson to Commodore Schley, one of which was dated at Key West and the other at Havana. Captain Chadwick said he had not approved of Admiral Sampson's despatch of May 28th, congratulating Admiral Schley on his accomplishments to that date. Five other new witnesses were heard during the day, two of these being officers of the New York. One of these was Lieut. C. C. Marsh, the flag secretary of Admiral Sampson, who testified concerning the despatch to Admiral Schley, and the other was the ship's flag lieutenant, Lieut. Theodore Dewey, a nephew of Admiral Dewey, who served on the Massachusetts, Lieut. Adelbert Althouse, also of the Massachusetts, and Lieut. Francis Boughter, who served on the Marblehead, were the other new witnesses of the day.

IRELAND'S ILL.

CORK, Oct. 11.—Arrangements have been made to hold a monster meeting in connection with the United Irish league at Toomevara, Tipperary, next Sunday, William H. K. Redmond, John Dillon and other members of parliament are to speak.

Rev. Fr. Hehir, in addressing his congregation in regard to this meeting, said it was folly to suppose that snapping their fingers at the government would cure Ireland's ills. The main requirement of the Irish people was so briety. Until Ireland was a sober country, neither the league nor any other organization could make the people independent and happy. The growing vice of intemperance was responsible for more misery, destitution and crime among the Irish people than their political disabilities.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—Forecast for New England: Fair Saturday; Sunday showers and cooler in northern portions, fair in southern; light to fresh southeasterly winds.

\$15,000 FIRE IN WATERTOWN.

WATERTOWN, ME., Oct. 11.—Fire this evening in the large wholesale and retail crockery store of Redington & Co. caused a loss of \$15,000.

SECRETARY LONG BACK IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—Secretary Long has returned to this city from his home in Hingham, Mass.

THINK IT SAFER TO PAY RANSOM.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 11.—In compliance with a request from Washington, the search by Ottoman troops for the abductors of Miss Stone, the American missionary, has been abandoned, it being feared that the brigands would kill her should they be closely pursued. Arrangements are now being made to pay the ransom demanded.

What The Correspondent Of The London Daily Telegraph Says

LONDON, Oct. 12.—"The United States legation here," says a despatch from Constantinople to the Daily Telegraph, "have received information, which they withhold, of some expected developments in the Stone abduction affair. On Tuesday it was supposed that an attempt would be made to capture the band, but nothing has been heard since Monday when Mr. Haskell reached Fatsakoff. He is not provided with funds, but has been empowered to arrange for the lowest terms. The attempts to capture the band have made the brigands shy of further traps, thus rendering negotiations difficult. Such tactics are severely criticized here, as it is feared that the brigands may in revenge kill their captive. Moreover, the fact that no money has been produced as first demanded, may cause the brigands to mutilate Miss Stone as a warning."

KRUGER CONGRATULATED.

HILVERSUM, THE NETHERLANDS, Oct. 11.—Mr. Kruger was the recipient to day of many gifts and addresses upon the occasion of the second anniversary of the declaration of war in South Africa. Among his visitors were the burgomaster of Hilversum and other officials.

TO MARRY IN LONDON.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—Mme. von Andre, who sailed for England on Wednesday, informed some of her friends here that the wedding of her sister, Miss May Palmer, to Senator Depew, would take place in a few weeks at her home in London.

MADE A RECORD ON A HALF-MILE TRACK.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Oct. 11.—Crescent gave an exhibition trot today for charity, and reduced the world's record on a half-mile track to 2:00 1-2. The previous record made by him was 2:00 3/4.

ADMIRAL WILDES RELIEVED.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—Rear Admiral Frank Wildes was officially relieved of his duties as captain of the yard at the navy yard in Brooklyn by Capt. Ooghlan yesterday. Admiral Wildes has asked for a month's leave of absence before again taking up active duties.

CHARLES H. CRAMP ILL.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 11.—Charles H. Cramp, president of the William Cramp & Sons' Ship & Engine Building, is confined to his home at 507 South Broad street with a severe cold. He has been suffering from it for two weeks.

Several of Exeter's club women will take the 12 o'clock electric next Monday for Portsmouth, to hear a lecture by Ernest Seton Thompson, the noted naturalist-author lecturer, to be delivered before the Grafford club at Portsmouth.

Difficult Digestion

That is dyspepsia.

It makes life miserable.

Its sufferers eat not because they WANT to—but simply because they MUST.

They complain of a bad taste in the mouth, a tenderness at the pit of the stomach, a feeling of puffy fullness, headache, heartburn and what not.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cured Joseph F. Laine, Flanagan, Ky., who writes: "I was troubled with dyspepsia for a number of years and took medicine that did me no good. I was advised by friends to try Hood's Sarsaparilla which I did and it put my bowels in perfect condition, gave me strength and energy and made me feel like a new person."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Beware of substitutes. Buy Hood's and only Hood's.

OUR STATE FAIRS.

A Defense of Their Character by an Able Authority.

Several articles have appeared recently in various papers reflecting upon the character of agricultural fairs held in New Hampshire this year and, at least by inference, claiming that the old-time agricultural fair has deteriorated into gambling dens and that young men and fair maidens of the state who attended these exhibitions were in danger of being corrupted. In other words, that the young men engaged in running these fairs are no less than partners in the management of gambling hells and houses of ill-fame and held up to the guise of the people as worse than robbers and demagogues.

We have no disposition to defend the action of any fair manager who allowed gambling in any form, gambling or immoral shows upon his fair ground and so far as our observation goes no such thing was allowed, says the Concord Monitor. In the case of one of the fairs condemned we know that every permit for space was issued with the strict understanding that no liquor selling or gambling would be allowed and two of Manchester's leading detectives were employed with strict orders to close up every violator at once. The midway was a merry midway entertaining thousands of people with legitimate amusement and entertainment, but the semblance of anything of a gambling nature or of an obscene character was not to be found upon it. We have no doubt the same was true of the midways provided by other fair associations for the entertainment of visitors.

The successful agricultural fairs to-day depend upon the entertainment features to attract and interest the people in order to enable the receipts to pay liberal premiums and lighten expenses. It has been demonstrated over and over again that an agricultural fair without entertainment features is a short lived affair, for people will not patronize it. When the agricultural exhibit is provided upon a liberal scale and in no way reduced by the addition of entertainment features we fail to see the necessity for criticism. The exhibition of livestock, fruit, vegetables and poultry at the recent Concord State fair was never excelled at an agricultural fair in New Hampshire and the other departments of the fair were well filled. We understand that the exhibition at the other large fairs in the state was exceptionally complete and more than sustained the previous records of these fairs. The addition of the midway and stage show features pleased thousands who would not have attended without such feature and furnished money to offer and pay liberal premiums which brought out magnificent exhibitions of stock, poultry, farm and garden products. Instead of detracting from this part of the fair it added to it, and without the entertainment feature the exhibit feature would dwindle in quantity and quality. When we consider the matter in an unprejudiced manner we shall find that the features that are not strictly agricultural are the features that enable us to hold an agricultural fair at all and when these are excluded the gates of the fair ground will be closed for all time unless the state or some liberally disposed individual comes in with the funds to meet the deficiency that will surely appear. An agricultural fair can no more meet its financial obligations when conducted according to the practice a half century ago than could a factory of any kind meet its bills when with same kind of machinery there was in use then.

OIL IN THE HOOSAC TUNNEL.

Experiment to be Made to Do Away With the Smoke Nuisance.

Boston, Oct. 11.—The Boston and Maine Railroad company has determined to try the experiment of using oil-burning engines in the Hoosac tunnel on the Fitchburg division, in order to obviate the smoke nuisance that has prevailed there, and is now equipping a locomotive for that purpose at the Keene shops. If the experiment proves successful other locomotives will be similarly equipped. The oil-burning engines will be coupled on at the tunnel approaches, the regulars running light with clear fires.

This will be the first attempt to use fuel oil on an eastern railroad.

There was a good Saturday trade at the stores.

TWENTYSMALL PLANETS FOUND.

Important Discovery Made With an American Instrument.

Pittsburg, Oct. 11.—Prof. John A. Brashear, the maker of astronomical instruments, has received from Prof. Max Wolf of Heidelberg university a letter telling of discoveries made with the astronomical camera sent to Germany several months ago. The observers discovered twenty hitherto unknown small planets between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter. One of them they named Alleghenia, in honor of Allegheny where Prof. Brashear lives.

Prof. Wolf says the new instrument is especially adapted to discovering the faint nebulous bodies in the firmament. On one plate, covering forty-seven square degrees, he has found 150 of them. He intends to map and photograph the entire sky and map and catalogue the nebulae.

BUILDING ENTERPRISES.

Estimated Cost of Work Projected, Compared with Previous Records

The estimated cost of new building and engineering enterprises projected throughout New England during the past week, as compiled by The F. W. Dodge company, approximates \$3,319,000 as against \$1,532,000 during the corresponding week last year, making a total of \$1,787,000 to date this year against \$67,992,000 for the corresponding period last year.

Contracts have actually been awarded this week for \$2,280,000 worth of work. Throughout Boston and vicinity the amount of work projected during the week approximates \$1,711,000 making \$55,763,000 to date, and contracts have actually been awarded on \$1,380,000 against \$1,436,000 last week.

About 29 per cent of the work projected in New England for the week is for dwellings, apartments and hotels, while 14 per cent is for mills, factories and other manufacturing buildings.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Billy B. Van and Nellie O'Neil were married in Buffalo on Sept. 28.

Louis Miller writes that Denman Thompson and George W. Rye's Our New Minister is playing the New England circuit to large business.

Seth Cable Halsey, of the Caught in the Web company, was taken suddenly ill on Sept. 27 and was taken to the hospital and is still a patient there.

In November Two Little Vagrants will make its first tour of the southern cities. Neva Harrison continues to duplicate her success as Fan Fan.

The Penitent, produced in Boston at the Park Theatre, has closed a four weeks' term at that theatre, and with a reorganized company will play six weeks of one-night stands on the New England circuit, opening at Malden, Mass., recently.

Mildred Holland commenced what promises to be a phenomenally successful season at Bennington, Vt., on Sept. 16, and since then is said to have broken many box-office records in Vermont and Northern New York. Miss Holland will make an extended tour of forty weeks.

Lottie Blair Parker has cornered the points of the compass as far as play names are concerned. Having already utilized "Way Down East," she has copyrighted at Washington the titles "Way Down South," "Way Up North," and "Way Out West."

Managers of all theatres, where the County Fair has been booked this season, have been requested to clear their stages, as nothing but the bare walls are required for this big revival, with Neil Burgess himself in his original creation of Abigail Frie. This season's production is said to be the best and most complete ever given, the company carrying everything even to the smallest detail.

Stops the Cough

and works off the Cold.

Exhaustive Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

The division of seats on the lower floor for John Mason Jr. The Altar of Friendship will be six rows at \$1.50, five rows at \$1.00, five rows at .75 and five rows at .50.

The annual meeting of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway company, called for Tuesday, at 3 p. m., at the Exeter office, was duly opened and immediately adjourned to next Tuesday, at 3 p. m.

NO ARGUMENT NEEDED.

Every Sufferer from Catarrh Knows that Salves, Lotions, Washes, Sprays and Douches Do Not Cure.

Powders, lotions, salves, sprays and inhalers cannot really cure Catarrh, because this disease is a blood disease.



and local applications, if they accomplish anything, at all, simply give transient relief.

The catarrhal poison is in the blood and the mucous membrane of the nose, throat and trachea tries to relieve the system by secreting large quantities of mucus, the discharge sometimes closing up the nostrils, dropping into the throat, causing deafness by closing the Eustachian tubes, and after a time causing catarrh of stomach or serious throat and lung troubles.

A remedy to really cure catarrh must be an internal remedy which will cleanse the blood from catarrhal poison and remove the fever and congestion from the mucous membrane.

The best and most remedies for this purpose are antiseptics scientifically known as Eucalyptol, Guaiacol, Sanguiaria and Hydrastin, and while each of these have been successfully used separately, yet it has been difficult to get them all combined in one palatable, convenient and efficient form.

The manufacturers of the new catarrh cure, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, have succeeded admirably in accomplishing this result. They are large, pleasant tasting lozenges, to be dissolved in the mouth, thus reaching every part of the mucous membrane of the throat and finally the stomach.

Unlike many catarrh remedies, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain no cocaine, opiate or any injurious drug whatever and are equally beneficial for little children and adults.

Mr. C. T. Rembrandt of Rochester, N. Y., says: "I knew of few people who have suffered as much as I from Catarrh of the head, throat and stomach. I used sprays, inhalers and powders for months at a time with only slight relief, and had no hope of cure. I had not the means to make a change of climate which seemed my only chance of cure."

"Last spring I read an account of some remarkable cures made by Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and promptly bought a fifty cent box from my druggist and obtained such positive benefit from that one package that I continued to use them daily until I now consider myself entirely free from the disgusting annoyance of catarrh; my head is clear, my digestion all I could ask and my hearing, which had begun to fail as a result of the catarrh, has greatly improved until I feel I can hear as well as ever. They are a household necessity in my family."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are sold by druggists at 50 cents for complete treatment and for convenience, safety and prompt results they are undoubtedly the long looked for catarrh cure.

NAVAL ORDERS.

These naval orders have been issued:

Commander Harry Knox, to navy yard, Washington, for ordinance instruction.

Lieutenant-Commander Holman Vall (retired,) to hydrographic office, bureau of equipment, navy department.

Lieut. William A. Moffett, from Marietta, and leave for one week, then to U. S. S. St. Mary's.

Ensign Clark H. Woodward, to bureau of navigation, Washington, instead of home.

Naval Cadets Willis G. Mitchell and Daniel B. Mannix, from the Michigan to Wabash and to the Olympia when commissioned.

HOW TO TELL THE GENUINE.

The signature of E. W. Grove appears on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

LORENZO SNOW DEAD.

Head of Mormon Church Expires Suddenly.

HE WAS ILL BUT A SHORT TIME.

The Old Man Was a Most Rabid Polygamist and Had Suffered Impression Under the Edmunds Law. Had Five Wives and Fifty Children.

Salt Lake City, Oct. 11.—Lorenzo Snow, fifth president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, better known as the Mormon church, died unexpectedly in his home, the historic Beehive House, yesterday afternoon after an illness that had been serious for less than twenty-four hours. The immediate cause of his death was by postle congestion superinduced by aggravated bronchitis. Several weeks ago President Snow contracted a cold. He was at his desk, however, attending to business as late as Tuesday. A few hours later he was seized with an attack of nausea, which continued at intervals throughout the day. His physicians were called and remained in constant attendance until death came. The church authorities became alarmed at his condition, and most of the leaders, together with such members of his large family as could be called



LORENZO SNOW.

by telegraph and otherwise, remained in the sick chamber until the end.

Snow's death dissolves the first presidency, of which he was the head, his two counselors being Joseph Smith and Rudger Clawson. Until his successor shall be chosen, which may not be until the yearly conference next April, the leadership of the church will devolve upon the council of twelve apostles, of which body Mr. Smith is the recognized head. Unless death should come to him in the meantime Mr. Smith will be the next president of the church. President Snow became the head of the church in 1896, succeeding Wilford Woodruff.

Snow was born in 1814 in Ohio. His father was a native of Massachusetts, his mother of Connecticut, and both were descendants of genuine Puritans. His sister was Eliza Snow, the most distinguished woman in Mormon history. She was one of the wives of Joseph Smith. He was baptized into the Mormon church in Kirtland, O., in 1830.

Founded Brigham City. Snow had been one of the best students in Oberlin college, which was at that time an exclusively Presbyterian institution. He went to Europe as a Mormon missionary with Wilford Woodruff. Their procedure was much like that of the Salvation Army today. They beat the drum, shouted hymns and were particularly successful in rural districts.

In 1848, at the head of a train of 100 wagons, he made the overland trip from Illinois to the present site of Salt Lake City, and in all the work of founding and building up this city he was a leader. For thirty years, beginning with 1852, he was a member of the territorial legislature, chiefly as presiding officer of the upper house. In 1875, with fifty families, he founded and named Brigham City, in northern Utah, which was his home for many years.

Snow subscribed to the doctrine of polygamy and became one of its most rabid evangelists. He was arrested in 1886 under the Edmunds law for polygamy and was convicted.

He was offered a pardon if he would abandon polygamy, but he refused to accept it. He was sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment, but was released before a year expired on a legal technicality. Since then he had not openly lived with his wives, but he had visited them clandestinely. Snow had five wives in all, so far as known, and more than fifty children. It is said he had married several women since the Mormons swore to abandon polygamy.

Bank Funds. Macon, Ga., Oct. 11.—Lee B. Jones, formerly president of the Naval Stores and Lumbermen's bank of Cordele, was arrested in Macon on an indictment charging an embezzlement of \$15,000 or \$20,000 of the bank's funds two years ago. Jones had assumed the name of G. B. Smith and claimed Atlanta as his home.

Blown to Atom. Oil City, Pa., Oct. 11.—Harper's nitroglycerin factory at Ridge Farm, four miles from this city, was blown up. The only persons about the place were killed. They were Clarence Ward, aged thirty-three, the manufacturer, and his assistant, Frank Gross, aged twenty-five. Ward's body was blown to atoms, and Gross was decapitated.

Lives Lost in Storms. Berlin, Oct. 11.—Reports have been received of the loss of some forty vessels in the North sea during the recent storms. Many lives have been lost.

VENEZUELAN DEFEATED.

General Rivas Led the Insurgents. German Sailors Attacked.

Port of Spain, Trinidad, Oct. 11.—Admiral from Ciudad Bolivar announces that the Venezuela revolutionists commanded by General Geronimo Rivas have attacked and defeated the Venezuelan government troops under General Arostegui near Barrancas. In the state of Bermudez, and that General Arostegui has been taken prisoner. It is further announced that the Venezuelan troops have joined arms with the revolutionists.

Government troops from San Felix commanded by General Africano sustained a defeat near that town at the hands of the revolutionists under General Vidal. General Africano escaped to San Felix.

The British royal mail steamship Eden has arrived from La Guayra, Venezuela, and brought the following story:

About fifty soldiers from the German cruiser Vineta last Sunday night became engaged in a street row in Porto Cabello, Venezuela, with some residents. Police in civilian clothes interfered, and a fight ensued.

Two petty officers of the Vineta waiting at the wharf to take the Vineta's boat were attacked by the police and badly wounded. All the Germans ashore were unarmed. The officers were carried on board the Vineta by the Valesia's crew.

It is said that the Venezuelan government has requested the German minister to apologize for the sailors' conduct. It is believed in Caracas that the German minister intends to ask Venezuela to apologize.

Machine Stops a Fight.

Kingsport, Jamaica, Oct. 11.—The British steamer Barbadian, which arrived here yesterday, brought further refugees from Colon, Colombia. They say that a few days ago the rebels began to attack a town near Colon, but desisted owing to an order from the commander of the United States gunboat Machias. Another attack on Bocas del Toro is feared.

Russia Desires Peace.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 11.—The press here is harmonious concerning the situation in Afghanistan. The Svet expresses unhesitatingly the thoughts that others voice less unspokenly. The Svet demands the occupation of Herat and perhaps also of other important frontier points until Afghanistan is completely tranquillized, remarks that the moment is propitious for a courageous advance and says that England cannot be allowed to annex Afghanistan. "Russia does not desire war with India," the Svet adds, "since India would bring only annoyance, but Russia requires peace on her central Asian frontiers. If Russia controlled Afghanistan, peace would be assured." All the papers agree that Russia must counteract British designs.

Margulis Is Stricken.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—Stricken by recurrent affection of the heart, a malady to which he has long been subject, Margulis Hirschman, formerly premier of Japan, is confined to his room at the Auditorium Annex and may be forced to abandon his prospective tour of the United States. His condition is such that his attendants are much distressed concerning him. All plans for the visit in Chicago were laid aside, and no arrangements were made for the continuance of the journey. F. Koyama, the margulis' physician, announces that the margulis' condition is less hopeful than during the early part of the journey.

Rear End Collision.

New Albany, Ind., Oct. 11.—A rear end collision caused a disastrous freight wreck on the Southern railway near Georgetown, ten miles west of New Albany. Fifteen cars were wrecked and burned, an engine was demolished, three men were seriously and one fatally injured and many thousands of dollars' worth of property destroyed. In the wrecked train was a car loaded with dynamite and powder. The dynamite exploded, and the greater part of both trains became a mass of burning wreckage.

Fire at Princeton.

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 11.—A blaze in the lower Pyne dormitory yesterday morning caused much excitement among the students who occupy rooms there, and one boy had a narrow escape. The fire started in one of the rooms occupied by S. V. Brown of Williamsport, Pa., and W. J. Steinwender. The loss will amount to \$1,500. It is fully covered by insurance. The owners of the room where the fire originated lost about \$900 in furniture, clothes and money.

A Destructive Windstorm.

Shenandoah, Va., Oct. 11.—The worst wind and rain storm that ever visited this place struck it late yesterday afternoon. A dozen business houses were more or less damaged, and several small buildings were blown to pieces. The Burlington roundhouse was wrecked, and the roof was blown from the electric light plant, leaving the city in total darkness. No one was seriously injured.

Careless in Bridgeport.

Bridgeport, Conn., Oct. 11.—This city has adopted a curfew ordinance which prohibits children from being out of doors after 8 p. m., unless accompanied by an adult. For a third offense a child can be sent to the State Reform school for not more than six months.

Heavy Verdict Against Railroad.

Rome, N. Y., Oct. 11.—In the supreme court here yesterday a verdict for \$10,000 was awarded against the Central Railroad company for the death of 15-year-old Frederick of this city, who was killed by the Empire State express here June 28, 1901.

AMERICAN OFFICER KILLED.

Large Force of Filipinos Defeated United States Troops.

Manila, Oct. 11.—A detachment of the Twenty-first company of Macabebe encountered a large force of insurgents near Lipa, province of Batangas. Lieutenant Beau of the Macabebes was killed, and one of the force was wounded.

The enemy was strongly entrenched. After two hours' fighting the Americans retreated to await reinforcements. The insurgents numbered over 300, were armed with Remington and Mauser rifles and apparently had plenty of ammunition.

Martin, a teacher at Mauban, was captured by insurgents while visiting a neighboring town under an escort of native police. The next day his captors, releasing, tied him in a hammock and carried him to a point within a mile of the town and released him, saying he was a noncombatant.

The entire police force of Catang province of Tayabas, numbering eleven, have been carried off by insurgents armed only with bolags. Presumably the police made no resistance, as they were well armed with carbines and revolvers.

MAY KILL MISS STONE.

Efforts to Rescue Her May Cause Brigands to Put Her to Death.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Bulgaria's efforts to rescue Miss Stone, it is feared, may lead to her death.

From what the Washington authorities have been inclined to criticize as dilatoriness the Bulgarian government has jumped to the utmost energy in connection with Miss Stone's case. Advances received by the state department show that a military force has been set in motion against the mountain stronghold in which the brigands, with their captive, have taken refuge.

Consul General Dickinson fears that if an attack is made the brigands will not hesitate to murder Miss Stone. He is making urgent representations to the Bulgarian government to direct its force to await the result of the negotiations with the brigands before authorizing an attack.

Once the woman is liberated, this government will urge Bulgaria to take vigorous measures for the arrest and punishment of all concerned in Miss Stone's abduction.

McKinley Memorial Association.

Cleveland, Oct. 11.—At the close of a meeting of the trustees of the McKinley National Memorial association, held in Senator Hanna's office here, a long statement was issued to the public outlining the association's plans. It is proposed to raise about \$1,500,000 by popular subscription to build a marble memorial at Canton in honor of the late president. The trustees, appointed by President Roosevelt, organized by electing the following officers: President, William R. Day, Canton, O.; vice president, M. A. Hanna, Cleveland; treasurer, Myron T. Herrick, Cleveland; secretary, Myron T. Herrick, Cleveland. The headquarters of the association will be located at Canton.

New Warship For Panama.

Washington, Oct. 11.—It is the intention of the navy department to send one of its vessels, probably the cruiser Philadelphia, to Panama in the near future to relieve the battleship Iowa, which has been watching over American interests there.

The Absentminded Don.

One of the finest instances of absence of mind on record is that furnished by a certain Oxford don, whose "scholarly abstraction" frequently landed him in difficulties.

Dining out one night he suddenly became immersed in thought, and for a time sat gazing at his plate, evidently deeply engrossed in some mighty problem. Now it happened that his left hand neighbor, a pretty dame, had a habit of resting her hands on the table, palm down and fingers closed.

Suddenly the professor awoke from his brown study, seized his fork, plunged it into the pudding pawing it to the left of his plate and, beaming genially through his glasses, remarked, "My bread, I think!"—The Bits.

Partial Punishment.

The man who had rocked the boat and turned it bottom upward was clinging desperately to its slippery keel.

"I can't hold on any longer!" he gasped.

"Then suppose you let yourself down and wade out," suggested the other man, who had been standing on the ground all the time and apparently struggling to keep his head above water. "It's only four and a half feet deep here, I am sorry to say."—Chicago Tribune.

Rather Dangerous.

"Was it a successful game?"

"You bet! The other team had one nose, four legs, three ribs and an arm broken. Best game of the year."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Good Way.

Representative Nee—What do you consider the most convenient and economical way to travel?

Senator Pulem—On a pass.—Boston Herald.

Commendation.

We crowd the man who finds no fault. With praise, and all the rest of it. But the knave whom we never exit. Still, a mellow, gets the best of it. —Washington Star.

Very Clever, Indeed.

Patience—She is very clever with the pencil.

Patience Yes; her eyebrows are all right.—Yonkers Statesman.

Strawberries in Pots.

In Sweden strawberries are grown in pots. In the fall, after they finish bearing and before the frost comes, the pots are carried down cellar and kept in a sheltered place over winter. In the spring they are taken out and set in the garden.

Animals That Weep.

"He cried like a cat!" is a remark sometimes heard. It is no disgrace for a cat to cry, and he sheds tears in quantities when his emotions justify them. It is even easier for him to cry than for many other animals, because his lachrymal apparatus is perfect and very productive.

A scientific writer writing in La Nature says that the ruminants are the animals which weep most readily. Hunters have long known that a deer at bay cries profusely. The tears will roll down the nose of a bear when he feels that his last hour is approaching. The big, tender eyes of the giraffe fill with tears as he looks at the hunter who has wounded him.

Dogs weep very easily. The dog has tears both in his eyes and voice when his beloved master goes away and leaves him tied up at home. Some varieties of monkeys seem to be particularly addicted to crying, and not a few aquatic mammals also find it easy to weep when the occasion requires it. Seals in particular are often seen to cry.

Elophants weep profusely when wounded or when they see that escape from their enemies is impossible. The animals here mentioned are the chief ones that are known to weep, but there is no doubt that many others also display similar emotion.

An Amused Foe.

The proprietor of a small store in New York owns a black kitten that cultivates a habit of squatting on its haunches like a bear or kangaroo and then sparring with its forepaws as if it had taken lessons from a pugilist. The Telegram tells how the kitten conquered a big dog.

A gentleman took into the store an enormous black dog, half Newfoundland, half collie, fat, good natured and intelligent. The tiny kitten, instead of bolting at once for shelter, retreated a few paces, sat erect on its hind legs and put its "fists" in an attitude of defiance.

The contrast in size between the two was intensely amusing. It reminded one of Jack the Giant Killer preparing to demolish a giant.

Slowly and without a sign of excitability the huge dog walked as far as his chain would allow him and gazed intently at the kitten and its odd posture. Then, as the comeliness of the situation struck him, he turned his head and shoulders around to the spectators, and if animal ever laughed in the world that dog assuredly did so then and there. He neither barked nor growled, but indulged in a low chuckle, while mouth and eyes beamed with merriment.

Genius and Misfortune.

Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Boetius died in jail; Paul Borghese had 14 trades and yet starved with them all; Tasso was often in distress for five shillings; Bontivoglio was refused admission into a hospital he himself had erected; Cervantes died of hunger, and Vagelas left his body to the physicians to pay his debts so far as the money would go; Becon lived a life of meanness and distress; Sir Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spenser, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement.

Milton sold his copy of "Paradise Lost" for \$75 at three payments, and finished his life in obscurity; Dryden lived in poverty and distress; Otway died in the street; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with the balliffs; Goldsmith's "Year of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of the law; Fielding lies in the burying ground of the English factory at Lisbon, without a stone to mark the spot; Savage died in prison at Bristol, where he was confined for a debt of \$40; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

A New Law For Churchgoers.

Devices to attract congregations to church are spreading from sensationalism to a businesslike aestheticism. The Sussex (England) News says there is a place of worship where tiny bouquets of flowers are at the close of every morning service handed to each lady member of the congregation. During service the flowers decorate the altar and the pulpit. The plan is defended on the ground that since it was instituted the congregation has largely increased, and the larger offertory enables the clergy to distribute more money among the parish charities. Success, however, was largely assured from the fact that the parish mainly consists of houses without gardens, and flowers, therefore, cannot be grown to any great extent.

Reduced to a Science.

Amateur Landlady—How do you manage to keep your boarders, with such poor accommodations and so little to eat?

Mrs. Simdler (confidently)—I let them run a week or two behind with their bills, and they never catch up.—New York Weekly.

Jane's Caution.

"Jane is so suspicious."

"What has Jane done now?"

"She thinks the postmaster invariably reads all her postal cards, so she puts personal and private on each one of them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Strawberries in Pots.

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A GIGANTIC TRUST.

Combination to Control Twenty-Five Thousand Miles of Railroad.

New York, Oct. 11.—Plans to form a railroad combination with a capital that will dwarf that of the billion dollar steel trust were announced prematurely in Wall street yesterday. The scheme contemplates the formation of a "holding company" to take over the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern Railroad companies, which together own the stock of the Burlington.

The completion of such an undertaking, calculating Great Northern stock at \$200 a share and Northern Pacific common at \$125 and the preferred at par, would result in the formation of a company operating 18,718 miles of a railroad, with a share capital of \$425,000,000 and a bonded debt of \$637,282,000, or a total capitalization of more than \$1,000,000,000.

But the managers of the scheme contemplate taking in the St. Paul, thus eventually making a total mileage of more than 25,000 miles. Estimating St. Paul's share capital for both the common and preferred stock at \$200 a share, the total share capital of the greater company would be \$617,794,800, with a bonded debt of \$762,426,000, or a total capitalization of \$1,500,000,000.

The grand scheme of consolidation, however, does not stop here, but contemplates the absorption ultimately of auxiliary lines in the northwest, such absorptions bringing up the share and bond capital of the great railroad combination to the stupendous sum of \$2,000,000,000.

Bandits Held Up a Train.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 11.—A Rock Island train due here from Chicago is reported to have been held up near Avoca, Ia. The engineer is said to have exchanged shots with the bandits.

Kraeger Ill on Birthday.

Amsterdam, Oct. 11.—Yesterday was President Kruger's birthday, but owing to his ill health no reception was held.

HOW TO TELL THE GENUINE.

The signature of E. W. Grove appears on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Here's a Big Salary For You.

Denver, Oct. 11.—Secretary Gage said at a meeting of Denver banking employees held to institute a branch of the American Institution of Bank Clerks that the demand for good bank officials is greater than the supply. Said he: "If I knew that you were capable, I could take twenty young men from among you and place them in positions in various parts of the country which would pay \$25,000. Fifty years from now the country will have a population of 100,000,000 people, and the banking business will increase proportionately."

Little Progress on Divorce Canon.

San Francisco, Oct. 11.—The Episcopal convention accomplished a great deal of routine work yesterday, but made little progress toward disposing of the canon on marriage and divorce, which came up before a committee of the whole in the house of deputies. The popular interest in the subject was evidenced by the crowded galleries, a large majority of the spectators being women. Quibbles over words and the punctuation of sections, to which there was little opposition, took up much time.

Wood on Cuba.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The war department has made public the annual report of Major General Leonard Wood, commanding the department of Cuba, for the last fiscal year. The general says the conduct of the American troops in Cuba continues to be excellent. The total number of deaths of officers and enlisted men during the year was sixty-seven, a percentage of loss of 1.25. Yellow fever has now been almost driven from the island.

Pardoned by the President.

Washington, Oct. 11.—President Roosevelt has made seven prisoners happy by pardoning them. The men are James and Levi Colburn, who stole a mule; Odo Reher, who cut government timber; N. E. Smith, serving in Alaska for larceny; John Myers, forger, and Frank and Walter Phipps, sentenced for perjury.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Tammany's Ticket.

New York, Oct. 11.—The nominations made by the Tammany county and borough convention held last night in Tammany hall are as follows: For justices of the supreme court, Robert A. Van Wyck (former mayor), Charles W. Dayton (former postmaster), Charles H. Knox and Morgan J. O'Brien (now a justice); judge of city court, John P. Schuchman; sheriff, John T. Oakley; county clerk, George H. Fairbank; district attorney, Henry W. Tinger; registrar, Frank J. Goodwin; president of the borough, Isaac Fromme; coroners, Edward T. Fitzpatrick, Edward W. Hart, Jacob E. Baush and Antonio Zucca.

Roosevelt Guide Arrested.

Denver, Oct. 11.—Ernest Seton-Thompson, the writer on wild animals, and John Goff, Colorado's famous guide, have been arrested at Rio Blanco county for violation of the game laws of Colorado. The arrest was made by Deputy Game Warden Bush, and a search band was required to secure the signature of the two men by court in order to have the charges made. Seton-Thompson was arrested on his last trip to Colorado.

SAMPSON BARRED OUT.

The Admiral Has No Standing in Schley Case.

LEIPER DISAGREES WITH FOLGER.

He Claims That the Blockading Squadron Did Not Move Closer to the Shore at Night Than in the Daytime.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Through his counsel Rear Admiral Sampson demanded of the Schley court of inquiry that he be given a standing in the case. The court denied the request.

The day's proceedings began with the recall of Wednesday's witnesses for the correction of their testimony and the addition of such points as might have suggested themselves since their retirement from the witness stand.

They were followed by Lieutenant Edward F. Leiper, who had begun his testimony on Wednesday.

Captain Lemly resumed the questioning of Lieutenant Leiper by asking him concerning the blockade of Santiago by Commodore Schley.

The witness said that when the New Orleans joined the blockade the vessels were lying in column from six to eight miles off shore a little to the eastward of directly south of the mouth of the harbor.

On cross examination Mr. Rayner called the attention of the witness to the statement of Captain Folger, who had been in command of the New Orleans, that the fleet was nearer the shore at night than in daytime and asked whether he agreed with his commanding officer.

The witness replied: "As a fleet or squadron I do not agree that they moved closer to the shore at night. I have an indistinct recollection that the New Orleans the first evening was lying a little farther off shore than the Brooklyn."

Position of the New Orleans. "When the Brooklyn took up her course east, the New Orleans had to go in probably a quarter or possibly half a mile to get her position in the rear of the Brooklyn, but it was no more than that. It was simply to stand in. It may have been that that gave the captain or commanding officer the impression that we were closer in at night."

Mr. Rayner called attention to the fact that the log of the New Orleans placed the distance of that vessel from the Morro at four and one-half miles, and the witness said this was true.

Lieutenant Leiper said in further reply to questions that his estimate of the distance out was entirely due to visual observation.

Judge Advocate Lemly then asked him, "Does what you have heard read from these reports, made in 1895 and which do not appear to have been based upon actual experience in action, change your views, formulated upon your own practice with the stadimeter and in action?"

The witness replied: "They do not change my idea of the stadimeter. The stadimeter is an instrument that is accurate at short ranges and becomes inaccurate at higher ranges."

Lieutenant Commander William H. Schuetze, who as lieutenant was the navigator of the battleship Iowa during the summer of 1898 and who is now superintendent of compasses in the navy department, was the next witness.

He was a member of the board of navigators which prepared the official chart of the positions of the vessels engaged on both sides in the battle of July 3, and Judge Advocate Lemly asked him concerning the report made by that board which accompanied the chart. The witness said he had not been satisfied with the report.

Signed Report Under Protest. "I protested," he said, "against signing the report as being inaccurate, but I was finally persuaded to do so by the senior member of the board, Commander Vainwright, who thought that was the best we could do even if we stayed there until doomsday, and I signed it under protest."

"My first objection was that the chart was inaccurate; that the position of the Iowa as plotted on this chart gave her too much speed. In order to keep the Iowa in relative position to the other ships for certain distances she approximately appeared to be making eighteen knots when she was making nine or ten."

"Another objection I had was the initial position of the Brooklyn when the Spaniards first left the harbor. I contended that the Brooklyn's position was too close to the mouth of the harbor; that she was not in her regular position. She was south of it."

"I based that assertion on the fact that when I first discovered the Spaniards coming out of the harbor I looked over toward the other ships on our left, and the Brooklyn was very nearly ahead of the Iowa. The Iowa was heading north, directly into the harbor."

Commander Schuetze was asked in regard to his observations of the Brooklyn in the battle of July 3. He replied: "I saw the Brooklyn at the beginning of the action about port beam of the Iowa. I saw her some minutes afterward, when she appeared to be headed a little to the eastward of north."

"It is difficult to tell, because she was very nearly broadside on. Soon afterward I saw her headed to the eastward, about due east, I should say. That is the last I saw of her."

Distinguished Japanese Lecturer.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 11.—The Storrs course of lectures in the Yale Law school was opened by K. Hatori, the distinguished Japanese lawyer, whose subject was the civil code of Japan. Mr. Hatori was here to attend the biennial of Yale and to receive the degree of LL. D.

SMALL ADLETS

Such as For Sale, To Let Wanted, Etc. will be inserted in this column

3 LINES 1 WEEK 40 CENTS

WANTED—A strong, reliable woman, to do kitchen work. Apply at Orman House, Kittery, Me.

WANTED—A good, hustling, strong boy; steady employment. Apply at the Kittery office.

HELP WANTED—Manager wanted in every large county to appoint agents for the famous "Game of Skill" nickel slot machine for drinks or cigars; (awards) every week, takes place of all forbidden slot machines. Rent or sold on easy payments. Secure territory quick. Palmer Billiard Table Works, Chicago, Ill.

STORE FIXTURES—Get our prices on Billiard and Pool Tables before buying elsewhere, sold on easy payments. Our cushions are guaranteed for twenty years, and are made by a new vulcanizing process. Old tables fitted with our cushions are as good as new; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. See our advertisement of "Manager Wanted" for lawful slot machine. Palmer Billiard Table Works, Chicago, Ill.

Old India Pale Ale

Homestead Ale

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES

Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer for them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

Get Estimates

FROM THE HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

SHEBAIL
She drank the sea's salt breath, Shebail,
Clory of day, glory of day,
And hope was strong and life was young,
"My love will come ere set of sun;
O'er the dark sea furrow sports the cold spray."

"The sea is high, Shebail, Shebail,
Breakers at play, breakers at play,
The keel's o'erborne; thy love is gone;
He never will come ere set of sun;
O'er the dark sea furrow sports the cold spray."

"The sea is high, Shebail, Shebail,
Dead and away, dead and away,
And life is gone when love is gone,
But life was done ere set of sun.
O'er the dark sea furrow sports the cold spray."
—A. Foster in Longman's Magazine.

"RIDING THE STANG."

An Old Custom That Still Lives in the North of England.
In some portions of the world the customs of the "good old days" still obtain. The method pursued in the treatment of drunken husbands in the north of England is a survival from the time when there were no magistrates convenient before whom the erring husband might be haled.

This method is known as "riding the stang," and though a very old practice, quite recently two cases of its being enforced were brought before the public notice.

The erring husbands were tied astride long poles and carried in this ridiculous and uncomfortable position through the streets of their town and followed by a jeering crowd of men, women and children, who did not hesitate to pelt them with refuse, according to the time honored usage on these occasions.

There are variations of the methods of "riding the stang," however, that mentioned above being perhaps the severest form.

In parts of Yorkshire and other northern counties, for instance, "riding the stang" is practiced more as a vicarious punishment for any frailty on the part of a man or wife than a direct and personal punishment, as in the cases in England above.

Needless to say, in the cases in which the ceremony is performed vicariously the person who rides the stang is not subjected to bodily ill treatment at the hands of those who perform it.

It is usually some good natured friend who is selected for bestriding the stang. He is carried through the streets in the dusk of the evening on the shoulders of two men, preceded by another carrying a lantern.

At every fifty yards or so the procession makes a halt, during which the accompanying stang rider recites these verses:

Good neighbors attend while I you harangue;
"The nether for your sake nor for my sake
That I ride the stang,
But it is for the wife of John Smith
That I ride the stang."

In the fullness of time the procession finds itself outside the house of the guilty husband, where it disperses after a few choruses of hoos and jeers.

The vocal discord, however, is seldom deemed sufficiently soul stirring, a supplementary pandemonium produced from pots, pans and kettles usually being employed against the offender.

Mountains Made of Skeletons.

Many of the most imposing mountain ranges of the globe are largely made up of limestones composed almost entirely of the hard parts of animals which once lived in the sea, the most important of these rock building forms being of a very small size. The solid earth is, in fact, a colossal graveyard, and many of its most imposing elevations are stupendous tombstones.

The chalk making up the white cliffs to which England owes her name of Albion (Latin, albus, white) is chiefly composed of microscopic shells closely resembling those now found at the bottom of the sea. Hills and mountain ranges largely made of this chalk extend from Britain and France round the shores of the Mediterranean and away into Asia, and are largely represented in other parts of the world. Even more remarkable is the limestone of which the pyramids are built.

This is chiefly made up of coin shaped shells (mammulites), partly responsible, no doubt, for eastern legends of magic money. The limestone containing them attains a thickness of several thousand feet and is the material of which many mountain ranges are largely built. Beginning on the west, we have the Pyrenees and Alps, followed by the Carpathians, Caucasus, mountains of Asia Minor, North Africa and Baluchistan and, lastly, the Suleiman mountains, Himalayas and ranges in China and Japan.

Love and Gold.

The English papers are telling a story of Daniel O'Connell, the Irish statesman. His great rival was Sergeant Tom Gould, pronounced Gold. Tom was a confirmed old bachelor, but when over eighty years of age proposed to and was accepted by a girl of eighteen. He announced his engagement to O'Connell in verse, concluding thus:

So you see, my dear Dan, that, though eighty years old,
A girl of eighteen fell in love with old Gould.
To which O'Connell replied:

That a girl of eighteen may love gold it is true,
But, believe me, dear Tom, it is gold without U.

The Personal Argument.

"Do you think the world is growing better, George?"

"Do I understand that you want me to decide whether I am a better man than my father or not?"

"How funny?"

"Oh, I don't know. Are you a better woman than your mother?"

"Why, of course not. How absurd?"

"Then how do you expect the world to grow better when you fail to help it along?"

"George, you are very rude."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Didn't Get Her Money's Worth.

Clara—Why, Ethel, what makes you so blue?

Ethel—That fortune teller told me I would be married twice, and she told Edna she would have three husbands, and to think I paid for having both our fortunes told!—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

Spunky.

The Lawyer. The precedents are against you, madam.

The Lady—Well, sue them, too, then.—Indianapolis News.

It is a question which causes a mother the more worry: A boy so sick that he is good, or so thoroughly well that he is bad.

QUEER HABITS OF THE MARTEN.

He Has a Ravenous Appetite For Honey and His Own Young.—O.

"The Hudson bay marten, the little fur-bearing whose skin is ever popular and at times exceedingly valuable, is still plentiful in that region of fur bearers," said W. B. Salmon, one time a trapper for the Hudson Bay company, "but I believe it would have been virtually extinct there long ago if it were not for a habit it has of making periodical disappearances, for the mystery of which I never heard any satisfactory explanation.

"These disappearances occur every ten years. Where the animals go to no one knows. No dead ones are ever found, and no one has yet discovered any evidence of their migration to any other region. A few martens, of course, remain on their old feeding grounds, but during the season of the disappearance of their fellows none of them will touch the bait in a trap, and consequently none is caught.

The next year the martens are back again in their old haunts as numerous as ever and for ten years more submit to being caught.

"The Hudson bay martens seem to be the only ones of the species that have this strange habit. The Lake Superior martens don't waste any of their time in disappearing voluntarily, but are found at the old stand year in and year out, housing themselves in hollow trees in the deepest woods and making life a perpetual burden to birds, squirrels, rabbits and other small game which they prey on.

"The Lake Superior marten has one predilection of the palate, in which he resembles the bear. That is a passion for honey. He will line a wild bee to his home with the precision of the most expert bee hunter, and the hidden sweets of that bee colony will have to be in a most inaccessible place if the marten doesn't soon revel in them.

"Like the male mink, the male marten has an overpowering love not only for his own offspring, but for the offspring of his fellow martens—such peculiar love, indeed, that if it wasn't for the instinct and shrewdness of the mother martens the race of martens would have been unknown long ago. The male marten is so fond of his young that he will eat them up whenever he happens to find them.

The mother, therefore, bears her young in some secret hiding place, and keeps them hidden until they are half grown and able to defy the cannibalistic love of their sire. The female mink exercises the same instinct with her progeny, for the father of them, as fond as he is of trout and other fish, will leave his fishing any time to dine on his interesting little family."—New York Times.

A CENTER OF OSCULATION.

The Kissing Gate at Ellis Island, Where Many Immigrants Arrive.

Ellis island, in New York harbor, where countless immigrants land, affords a rare study in osculation. At no place in the wide world is there so much kissing done. The osculatory performance is of the continuous variety, and day in and day out, no matter what the weather conditions are, the kissing show goes on.

The particular spot where long separated friends and relatives thus come together in earnest embrace is officially known as the bureau of information, located near the western part of the building wherein immigrants from the remotest quarters of the globe are received, examined and, if not found wanting, given into the fostering care of Miss Columbia and her Uncle Sam. The gate through which the eligible immigrants emerge to become residents of the new world is known as the kissing gate. Here is where those from a foreign shore meet those who have been awaiting their arrival.

Mother and daughter meet husband and father here after long years of separation. It is here that sweethearts clasp hands and indulge in a fervid kiss under the cold eye of the officials, who are so used to the sight that they pay little attention to it. Here the frugal lians, who have saved enough money to send for his gray haired parents, clasp them in sturdy embrace, and here may be found sadly disappointed ones, who wait for friends that never come. There are tears mingled with the joy of meeting and stories of longing and privation to be told afterward.

"There's somebody or other kissing there all day long," say the officials, for thousands upon thousands of immigrants pass through this gateway to the United States. Many nationalities are represented in the hugging exercise—French, Spanish, German, American, Russian, Scandinavian, Dutch, Danish, Serbian, Czech, Italian, Basque. The Italians, like the French, are great ones for kissing, and it is not uncommon to see two bearded men standing in a bearlike embrace kissing like two turtle doves, while the inspectors and interpreters and attendants cry out to them to move along and make room for the next pair of kissers.—Detroit Free Press.

FEVERS.

Fever generally, physicians say, is a condition in which are present the phenomena of a rise of temperature, an accelerated circulation and marked tissue changes. As to the primary cause there are several theories. One is that it is a disorder of the sympathetic nerve system or a derangement of the nerve centers in the brain which govern the processes of heat production, circulation and other functions of the body. Fever is generated by chemical changes, principally a process of oxidation or a burning up of the tissues of the body. A quickened circulation is the rule in all fevers, and this maintains a rate of increase with the rise in temperature, every additional degree of heat being marked by an increase of eight or ten pulse beats a minute.—New York Post.

Our First Gold Pens.

The first gold pens made in this country were all manufactured by hand, the gold being cut from strips of the metal by scissors, and every subsequent operation being performed by hand. These handmade gold pens cost from \$5 to \$20, and were far inferior to the machine made article of the present day.

A Budding Financier.

"I thought I gave you a quarter to be good," said a father to his ten-year-old hopeful, "and now you are acting as bad as ever."

"Yes, papa, but I want another quarter to stay good."—Salt Lake Herald.

Success.

"What is the key to success?"

"The ability to make people pay."

"Pay for what they get?"

"No; pay for what you tell them they are getting."—Chicago Post.

A WORD TO HUSBANDS.

A Few Thoughts on the Consideration That Is Due Wives.

"Because misery thrives best before the world than happiness," that happiness is the exception and not the rule. "Happiness is oftentimes secretive and quiet; misery is noisy and communicative. Happiness seeks no confidant; happiness wants to be sympathized with. Happiness thanks God in silence. Misery cries aloud to the world."

Having announced these truths, the writer on "The Duty of Husbands" in The New World says further that, while a cross, faultfinding wife is a terrible thing, a man may seek refuge in the saloon, the corner grocery, his office or his club, but, alas, if the husband comes home in a state of irritation and wrath there is nothing for the wife to do but to jump out of the window, train herself for a monument of fortitude or, worse still, talk back and make a point of getting in the last word.

A woman driven to bolster up her self respect on the consciousness that she is a victim who is unappreciated and that she must wait for virtue to bring its own reward somewhere and some time is sure to become a very self righteous individual and exceedingly unpleasant to live with. Had her little efforts at goodness been met with amiability from her husband and her cases of overworked nerves been treated with tact it is probable that she would have developed as a loving womanly woman instead of a complaining martyr. Continues the writer:

"Why not study your wife as you study your partner? Why not be as tactful and patient with her as you are with him? Why not entertain and amuse her as you do your customers and patrons?"

"If you called at your neighbor's house and found anything amiss, how suave and amiable you would be about it. Are you equally so when things go amiss at your own home?"

"If not, why not?"

"Why are neighbors to be treated with more consideration than your very dearest ones?"

"There is no woman on the face of the earth to whom you should show such considerate thoughtfulness as to your wife. You should study to avoid aggravating her faults, and you should strengthen her best qualities by judicious praise."

The Late Dowager Empress.

It is to the Empress Frederick, the eldest daughter of Queen Victoria, that Germany is indebted for innovations that no German woman would have had the hardihood to suggest. During the lifetime of William II., as the wife of the crown prince, the prospective empress, she wielded an immense influence—an influence approved by her husband, who adored her, and which had for its paramount aim the advancement of German women. She herself a woman of naturally strong mind, had been thoroughly well educated. She has been called "a woman of universal attainments," familiar with international politics, interested in art and science, and like her sister Louise, now the Duchess of Argyll, she beguiled the time with brush, pen and pencil, and kept up a voluminous correspondence with the eminent men and women of every country in Europe. It is due to her that the thiergarten, once a pleasure ground for the aristocracy, was also instrumental in establishing playgrounds for children in various open squares about Berlin. Her chief monument, however—one destined to have a direct effect upon the future development of Germany—was the establishment of the Victoria Lyceum for the higher education of women, and to which not only Germans but those of other nationalities are admitted. The tuition, which is the best that the empire affords, is free, and the Empress Frederick gave to it liberally of her own private means.

Women Arbiters of Taste.

In civilized countries and nations women by tradition and practice are the chief arbiters of our artistic life, says A. S. Atkinson, M. D., in The Ledger Monthly. They give by suggestion and appreciation the direction and form which art expression takes. This is manifest particularly in the home, in personal adornment and in social conditions, the three great spheres of a woman's life. Men are influenced in their appreciation of the beautiful in life by these three factors. They learn to accept as the true standard of taste what they daily see in their homes, on the streets and in society. Unconsciously they are accepting the choice of mothers, wives and daughters in matters that deeply concern their culture and mental development. The home influence is lost when the wife makes life a mere drudgery in which there is no artistic expression or appreciation in the household; likewise she does not stimulate and attract when her personal adornment is neglected and she fails to make the most of the physical gifts of nature.

Why He Married Her.

"Out of the strong came forth sweetness" might be said of many famous soldiers. That Lord Lawrence of India fame enjoyed an earthly paradise in his home may be seen by the following anecdote: His lordship was sitting in his drawing room at Southgate, with his sister and others of the family, all engaged in reading. Looking up from his book, in which he had been engrossed, he discovered that his wife had left the room.

"Where's mother?" said he to one of his daughters. "She's up stairs," replied the girl. He returned to his book and, looking up again a few minutes later, put the same question to his daughter and received the same answer. Once more he returned to his reading; once more he looked up with the same question on his lips. His sister broke in, "Why, really, John, it would seem as if you could not get on five minutes without your wife."

"That's why I married her," he replied. To this admirable woman Lawrence whispered with his dying breath, "To the last gasp, my darling!"

When Lonika M. Alcott Was a Monk.

In a letter written by Miss Alcott in 1862 to her "Laurie," which is one of many published for the first time in The Ladies' Home Journal, she thus describes an interesting event of that year: "We had a grand masque in March, when 400 people appeared in fine costumes and had a merry time. I was a 'monk,' and no one knew me even after we unmasked, for a black beard and cowl changed me into a jolly friar and made great fun. The boys called me 'sir,' pushed me round in the dressing room and asked me to tie and pin them up, supposing I was a man, and the girls flirted in earnest till I took off my beard, when they shouted."

WHEN MOLLY LED THE MEETING.

I was getting with the sinners, way back by the door,
In a pew that smiled a welcome—meeting even to the floor.
I was just the hardest sinner that salvation ever loved,
A regular old backslider that had lost the gospel road.

"Twix a Wednesday night prayer meeting, when they talked from left to right,
An old woman came that the preacher wouldn't be with us that night,
An 'Who would lead the meeting?' A woman raised her hand,
An Molly, with the bright, sweet eyes, marched up an took the stan'!

My heart was palpitating, an what would Molly say?
She didn't keep me waitin', for her bright eyes shined my way!
She gave that old time hymn out, an they sung with sweet accord,
With Molly's voice a-leadin' 'em, 'Come Ye That Love the Lord'!

An lots of 'em went up fer pra'r an got religion,
An Molly called across the pews, 'John, ain't you comin' too?
An I come; I couldn't stan' it! They hollered out, 'Amen!'
With Molly's ban a-holdin' mine I got religion then!

—Atlanta Constitution.

The Wolf.

By Guy de Maupassant.

[The celebrated author, Guy de Maupassant, after writing numerous stories of great power and originality became insane. In this story there are glimmers of the subsequent unbending of the mind of a genius.]

Here is what the old Marquis d'Arville told us toward the end of St. Hubert's dinner at the house of the Baron des Raveles.

We had killed a stag that day. The marquis was the only one of the guests who had not taken any part in the chase, for he never hunted.

All through that long repast we had talked about hardly anything but the slaughter of animals. The ladies themselves were interested in tales sanguinary and often unlikely, and the orators imitated the attacks and the combats of men against beasts, raised their arms and romanced in a thundering voice.

M. d'Arville talked well, with a certain poetry of style somewhat high sounding, but full of effect. He must have repeated this story often, for he told it fluently, not hesitating on words, choosing them with skill to produce a picture.

Gentlemen, I have never hunted; neither did my father, my grandfather nor my great-grandfather. This last was the son of a man who hunted more than all of you put together. He died in 1764. I will tell you how.

His name was Jean. He was married, father of that child who became my ancestor, and he lived with his younger brother, Francois d'Arville, in our castle at Lorraine, in the middle of the forest.

Francois d'Arville had remained a bachelor for love of the chase.

They both hunted from one end of the year to the other, without repose, without stopping, without fatigue. They loved only that, understood nothing else, talked only of that, lived only for that.

They had at heart that one passion, which was terrible and inexorable. It consumed them, having entirely invaded them, leaving them place for no other.

They had given orders that they should not be interrupted in the chase for any reason whatever. My great-grandfather was born while his father was following a fox, and Jean d'Arville did not stop his pursuit, but he swore, "Name of a name, that rascal there might have waited till after the view ballou!"

His brother Francois showed himself still more infatuated. In rising he went to see the dogs, then the horses; then he shot little birds about the castle until the moment for departing to hunt down some great beast.

In the country side they were called M. le marquis and M. le cadet, the nobles then not doing at all like the chance nobility of our time, which wishes to establish an hereditary hierarchy in titles; for the son of a marquis is no more a count nor the son of a viscount a baron than the son of a general is a colonel by birth. But the mean vanity of today finds profit in that arrangement.

I return to my ancestors. They were, it seems, immeasurably tall, bony, hairy, violent and vigorous. The younger, still taller than the older, had a voice so strong that, according to a legend, of which he was proud, all the leaves of the forests shook when he shouted.

And, when they both mounted to go off to the hunt, that must have been a superb spectacle, to see those two giants straddling their huge horses.

Now, toward the midwinter of that year, 1764, the frosts were excessive and the wolves became ferocious.

They even attacked belated peasants, roamed at night about the houses, howled from sunset to sunrise and depopulated the stables.

And soon a rumor began to circulate. People talked of a colossal wolf, with gray fur, almost white, that had eaten two children, gnawed off a woman's arm, strangled all the dogs of the garde du pays and penetrated without fear into the farmyards to cause snuffing under the doors. The people in the houses affirmed that they had felt his breath and that it made the flame of the lights flicker. And soon a panic ran through all the province. No one dared to go out any more after nightfall. The shades seemed haunted by the image of the beast.

The brothers d'Arville resolved to find and kill him, and several times they assembled all the gentlemen of the country to a great hunting.

In vain. They might beat the forests and search the covorts, they never

met him. They killed wolves, but not that one. And every night after a battue the beast, as if to avenge himself, attacked some traveler or devoured some one's cattle, always far from the place where they had looked for him.

Finally one night he penetrated into the pignen of the Chateau d'Arville and ate the two finest pigs.

The brothers were inflamed with anger, considering this attack as a bravado of the monster, an insult direct, a defiance. They took their strong bloodhounds, used to formidable beasts, and they set off to hunt, their hearts swollen with fury.

From dawn until the hour when the purpurine sun descended behind the great naked trees they beat the thickets without finding anything.

At last, furious and disconsolate, both were returning, walking their horses along an alley bordered with brambles, and they marveled that their woodcraft should be crossed so by this wolf, and they were seized suddenly with a sort of mysterious fear.

The elder said: "That beast there is not an ordinary one. You would say it thought like a man."

The younger answered: "Perhaps we should have a bullet blessed by our cousin, the bishop, or pray some priest to pronounce the words which are needed."

Then they were silent. Jean continued:

"Look how red the sun is. The great wolf will do some harm tonight."

He had hardly finished speaking, when his horse reared. That of Francois began to kick. A large thicket covered with dead leaves opened before them, and a colossal beast, quite gray, sprang up and ran off across the wood.

Both uttered a kind of groan of joy, and bending over the necks of their heavy horses they threw them forward with an impulse from all their body, hurling them on at such a pace, exciting them, hurrying them away, maddening them so with the voice, with gesture and with spur that the strong riders seemed rather to be carrying the heavy beasts between their thighs and to bear them off as if they were flying.

Thus they went, ventre a terre, bursting the thickets, cleaving the beds of streams, climbing the hillsides, descending the gorges and blowing on the horn with full lungs to attract their people and their dogs.

And now, suddenly, in that mad race, my ancestor struck his forehead against an enormous branch, which split his skull; and he fell stark dead on the ground, while his frightened horse took himself off, disappearing in the shade which enveloped the woods.

The cadet of Arville stopped short, leaped to the earth, seized his brother in his arms, and he saw that the brains ran from the wound with his blood.

Then he sat down beside the body, rested the head, disfigured with red, on his knees, and waited, contemplating that immobile face of the elder brother. Little by little a fear invaded him, a strange fear which he had never felt before, the fear of the dark, the fear of solitude, the fear of the deserted wood, and the fear also of the fantastic wolf who had just killed his brother to avenge himself upon them both.

The shadows thickened, the acute cold made the trees crack. Francois got up, shivering, unable to remain there longer, feeling himself almost growing faint. Nothing was to be heard, neither the voice of the dogs, nor the sound of the horns; all was silent about the invisible horizon; and this mournful silence of the frozen night had something about it frightening and strange.

He seized in his colossal hands the great body of Jean, straightened it and laid it across the saddle to carry it back to the chateau; then he went on his way softly, his mind troubled as if he were drunk, pursued by horrible and surprising images.

And abruptly, in the path which the night was invading, a great shape passed. It was the beast. A shock of terror shook the hunter, something cold, like a drop of water, glided along his reins, and, like a monk haunted of the devil, he made a great sign of the cross, dismayed at this abrupt return of the frightful prowler. But his eyes fell back upon the inert body laid before him, and suddenly, passing abruptly from fear to anger, he shook with an inordinate rage.

Then he spurred his horse and rushed after the wolf.

He followed it by the copses, the ravines and the tall trees, traversing woods which he no longer knew, his eyes fixed on the white speck which flew before him through the night now fallen upon the earth.

His horse also seemed animated by a force and an ardor hitherto unknown. It galloped, with outstretched neck, straight on, burling against the trees, against the rocks, the head and the feet of the dead man thrown across the saddle. The briars tore out the hair. The brow, beating the huge trunks, splattered them with blood. The spurs tore their ragged coats of bark. And suddenly the beast and the horseman issued from the forest and rushed into a valley just as the moon appeared above the mountains. This valley was stony, closed by enormous rocks, without possible issue. And the wolf was cornered and turned round.

Francois then uttered a yell of joy, which the echoes repeated like a rolling of thunder, and he leaped from his horse, his cutlass in his hand.

The beast, with bristling hair, the back arched, awaited him. Its eyes glinted like two stars. But before offering battle the strong hunter, seizing his brother, scathed him on a rock, and, supporting with stones his head, which was no more than a blot of blood, he shouted in the ears, as if he

was talking to a deaf man: "Look, Jean! Look at this!"

Then he threw himself upon the monster. He felt himself strong enough to overturn a mountain, to bruise stones in his hands. The beast tried to bite him, seeking to strike in at his stomach. But he had seized it by the neck without even using his weapon, and he strangled it gently, listening to the stoppage of the breathings in its throat and the beatings of its heart. And he laughed, rejoicing madly, pressing closer and closer his formidable embrace, crying in a delirium of joy: "Look, Jean! Look!" All resistance ceased. The body of the wolf became lax. He was dead.

Then Francois, taking him up in his arms, carried him off and went and threw him at the feet of the elder brother, repeating in a tender voice: "There, there, there, my little Jean! See him!"

Then he replaced on the saddle the two bodies, one upon the other, and he went his way.

He returned to the chateau, laughing and crying, like Garagantua at the birth of Pantagruel, uttering shouts of triumph and stamping with joy in relating the death of the beast and moaning and tearing his beard in telling that of his brother.

And often, later, when he talked again of that day, he said, with tears in his eyes: "If only that poor Jean could have seen me strangle the other, he would have died content. I am sure of it!"

The widow of my ancestor inspired her orphan son with that horror of the chase which has transmitted itself from father to son as far down as myself.

The Marquis d'Arville was silent. Some one asked:

"That story is a legend, isn't it?"

And the story teller answered: "I swear to you that it is true from one end to the other."

Then a lady declared in a little, soft voice:

"All the same, it is due to have passions like that."—Exchange.

How Insects Make Music.

The katydid has a wing that is very curious to look at. You have seen this little insect, I have no doubt. Its color is light green and just where the wing joins the body there is a thick ridge and another in the wing. On this ridge there is a thin but strong skin, which makes a sort of drumhead.

It is the rubbing of these two ridges or drumheads together which makes the queer noise you have heard. There is no music in it certainly. The insects could keep quiet if they wished, but they must enjoy making the noise.

The katydid sometimes makes two rubs on its drumhead and sometimes three. You can fancy she says "katy did," "she did" or "she didn't." The moment it is dark they begin. Soon the whole company are at work. As they rest after each rubbing it seems as if they answered each other.

Did you know that bees hum from under their wings? It is not the stir of those beautiful light wings we hear. It is the air drawing in and out of the air tubes, in the bee's quick flight. The faster a bee flies the louder the humming is.

Did you know that insects feel? Indeed they do. They have nerves all over them, through their wings and out to the end of every feeler.

The Prickly Pear a Pest.

One of the most serious difficulties in the way of land settlement in some parts of Australia is said to be an obnoxious plant called the prickly pear. As a pest to farmers it may be fairly classed with the rabbits. It has taken possession of whole tracts of country, and the settler has to fight a pitched battle for every acre he calls his own. A single fruit brings forth thirty, sixty and even several hundred fold of good productive seed. All herbage may droop, die and disappear in the oven of an Australian drought, but the pear survives, flourishes and carries on its processes of expansion and reproduction with unconcern. In the fierce "struggle for life," when a drought is devastating the land, this pest is a living example of the survival of the "unfittest."

It was brought to Australia, like the rabbit, either for use or ornament, and it has become a plague and a pestilence. Its extermination in the colony of Queensland, at least, is a question of national importance.—Leslie's Weekly.

A School For Waiters.

In former times most waiters were done by rule of thumb or after a long apprenticeship. Now apprenticeship is becoming a thing of the past and rule of thumb is giving

THE HERALD.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1901.

The lawyers engaged in the defense of Czolgosz have with excellent taste refrained from looking for any advertising on that score.

All the world is said to have a kindly regard for the man in love, and Senator Depew has at last disclosed the secret of his popularity.

General Alger doubtless realized before he started that a man cannot succeed in literature and at the same time lead a peaceful and happy life.

If England is to be beaten at cricket, it will no doubt try to even up by scoring a few extra points in the game of diplomacy.

The overworked insanity plea in the Brainard murder case at Portland received a blow in a vital spot, as it deserved to receive, in the demands of justice.

Agulnaldo is so much more comfortable since his capture that he probably finds it in his heart to wish General Funston a speedy recovery from his attack of appendicitis.

King Edward must make allowances for the fact that rumors of illness concerning kings are as persistent as resignation rumors about cabinet officers in this country.

If America can make the armor plate for the rest of the world there will be strong inducements for remaining at peace and letting the other people do the fighting.

Elithu Yale now takes the place of Alfred the Great as the man whose day is to be celebrated. He was a great man, too. What would football have been without him?

The Bulgarian brigands have evidently been impressed with the freedom which United States capitalists handle large figures. If the transaction had been with a neighboring power they would probably have knocked off a few ciphers and made it \$1,100 or even \$10.

Every now and then the idea of refusing to tip a Pullman porter is mildly agitated. But the porter will not be frightened as long as he is given a uniform and the opportunity to make passengers miserable. The only difference such a suggestion can make is to establish a system by which the fee is collected in advance so that the porter can be sure he is not wasting any politeness.

The Bulgarians who demanded \$110,000 ransom for a missionary may succeed in collecting the money. Indeed, common humanity seems to demand that the payment be made. But there is no assurance to be offered these enterprising cut throats that the incident will be considered closed upon the payment of the money, and the restoration of their captive. The amount of trouble in store for them may reasonably be assessed at far beyond the cash figure they have mentioned.

The house of bishops of the Episcopal convention has adopted by a considerable majority the canon which prohibits the remarriage of divorced persons, including those who are the innocent parties in divorces granted on grounds which are statutory in many states. This canon, if it is also adopted by the house of deputies, will confirm the traditional practice of the church, though of late years this practice has been so far relaxed by many clergymen, and even by bishops of the church, as to permit the remarriage of an innocent party. The new canon will prevent any such relaxation, if adopted, save in cases

where marriages are voided for causes existing before marriage. In taking this position, the bishops of the church range themselves against the common practice and sentiment of the country, but place themselves distinctly on the sacramental, not the contract, idea of marriage. In a time of general relaxation and license in this regard and in similar ways, the position of the bishops of the Protestant Episcopal church will be commended by most people who believe in maintaining the religious and moral safeguards of society.

There is a breed of jaundiced prophets who see in every flurry of the stock market, every manipulation in the price of "industrial," sure signs of coming disaster. They have forebodings of panic and crisis and promulgations of bad times, and look backward for parallels of perilous periods, when prosperity was suddenly overshadowed. They hunt for clouds no bigger than a man's hand as indicating that in the inevitable cycle of events a storm is coming. They have a theory that every period of prosperity is followed by a time of adversity, because it always has been so. If anything could be pointed out in the present conditions that was unusual or factitious, anything not founded upon actual production and steady interchange of products, any overproduction, inflated prices, expanded credit or wild speculation, it would be time to utter warnings and raise danger signals, but what alarms the "moon-eyed heralds of doom" is the unvaried health and vigor of our industry and trade. "It cannot last," is their cry, and that is all the reason they have to give for creaking in the sunshine.

THE ROYAL MONTH AND THE ROYAL DISEASE.

Sudden changes of weather are especially trying, and probably to none more so than to the scrofulous and consumptive. The progress of scrofula during a normal October is commonly great. We never think of scrofula—its lumps, its cutaneous eruptions and wasting of the bodily substance—without thinking of the great good many sufferers from it have derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, whose radical and permanent cures of this one disease are enough to make it the most famous medicine in the world. There is probably not a city or town where Hood's Sarsaparilla has not proved its merit in more homes than one, in arresting and completely eradicating scrofula, which is almost as common and as much to be feared as its near relative, consumption.

SPEEDING FROM COLORADO.

Ernest Seton-Thompson Fresh from the Wilds of the West, for His Lecture, Here.

Ernest Seton-Thompson is speeding to Portsmouth from Colorado, where he has been in the wilds of the mountains with John Goff, the guide and friend of President Roosevelt on the latter's famous lion hunts.

Mr. Seton-Thompson ought to bring a lot of the fresh western spirit with him for the lectures that he is to give in Music Hall, after noon and evening, Monday. Mr. Seton-Thompson and Mr. Goff had the misfortune a few days ago to be arrested for violating the game laws of Colorado, but was speedily acquitted of the charge. Mrs. Seton-Thompson was with the party in the mountains.

The president of the Grafton club received a telegram from Major J. B. Pond this afternoon, stating that Mr. Seton-Thompson will surely be here on Monday morning. The lecture here will be the first since he came from the western wilds. It ought to be his best.

HOW TO TELL THE GENUINE.

The signature of E. W. Grove appears on every box of the genuine Lavette Brown. Beware of cheap imitations that cure a cold in one day.

WHIST PARTY.

There were ten tables at the Kearsarge's whist party on Friday evening. It was a very pleasant time and the prize winners were: First, W. E. Fernald; second, Fred McConnell; third, Harry Foster; fourth, H. O. Bates.

ROWE-FORD.

Edgar W. Rowe, a well known railroad employe, and Miss Edna M. Ford, both of Eliot, were married in this city, Wednesday, October ninth, by William E. Pierce, Esq., justice of the peace.

LOST.

A tender, with oars and mooring lines. Same disappeared from the Portsmouth Yacht club float sometime Thursday morning. Finder notify E. L. Phinney, 22 Gato street, city.

POLICE COURT.

In police court this forenoon, A. H. Thompson of York was given a fine of \$5 and costs for drunkenness on Friday night. He was unable to settle.

LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church are busy making arrangements for the harvest supper which they are to have at the vestry on Wednesday next. The ladies are energetic workers they have already raised a thousand dollars toward the new church fund and are well underway on a second thousand.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Young Phone Operator. Virginia Pixley, 18 months old, daughter of William A. Pixley, knows how to use a telephone. She is believed to be the youngest long distance conversationalist in the world.

Virginia first had a dawning conception of the telephone four months ago when she discovered that by talking into the receiver she could negotiate with her father for candy while he was down town at his office. Mr. Pixley is one of the officials of the local telephone company.

The girls in the central office soon came to know who was wanted when a baby voice called over the phone, "I want my papa."

The most exacting duty of Virginia's nurse is to keep her away from the table which holds the telephone transmitter. She is able to recognize the voices of all the members of the family and to distinguish between them.

There seems to be something of hereditary in the child's fondness for the



VIRGINIA AT THE PHONE.

Instrument. She has mastered all the details of "talking up" and "talking off" and is able to repeat the numbers of several telephones in the offices of friends of the family. From the time she was a few months old she watched her father with great interest whenever he used the phone. As soon as she learned to flip a few words she seemed to know intuitively that if she spoke them into the transmitter there would be somebody at the other end who would hear and answer her.

The Bee and the Violet.

The following pretty fable is signed with a non de plume, but the Junior likes to give credit where it is due. The author is Pendopoe Clarke:

One day a honey bee went buzzing by a violet.

"Good morning, pretty violet. How are you?" buzzed the bee.

"Good morning to you," said the violet, blushing as bright as could be.

"What good are you to the world?" said the bee. "You do nothing but lie in the grass."

The violet said nothing, but listened quietly to the bee's complaint.

"Look how smart I am," said the bee. "I supply people with honey, but you do nothing at all. Learn at once to be of some use to the world."

"I am of use," said the violet.

"Take my advice," snapped the bee, "but I can't waste my time talking to you." And away he flew.

Just then a girl and boy came into the garden and seeing the pretty violet stopped to pick them.

"Won't mamma be pleased?" said the girl.

"Yes," said the boy. "I would hate to be sick so long."

"This is the prettiest of them all," he said, stooping to pick up the violet who had spoken to the bee.

"It smells the sweetest of them all," said the girl.

"Yes, this is what I will do," thought the violet, filling the air with perfume.

The boy and girl went into the house and gave the violet to their mamma.

The bee, unconscious of this, went about his work.

A Glass of Water Under a Hat.

Place a glass of water upon the table, put a hat over it and offer to lay a wager with any of the company that you will empty the glass without lifting the hat. When your proposition is accepted, desire the company not to touch the hat, and then get under the table and commence making a noise, smacking your lips at intervals, as though you were swallowing the water with infinite satisfaction to yourself. After a minute or two come from under the table and address the person who took your wager with "Now, sir, this curiosity being of course excited, will lift up the hat in order to see whether you have really performed what you promised, and the instant he does so take up the glass and, after having swallowed its contents, say, 'You have lost, sir, for you see I have drunk the water without raising the hat.'"

Vanilla and Coffee.

The drop of vanilla in a cup of chocolate is familiar, but one housekeeper says the addition of a little vanilla to coffee just before serving improves it.

A STUDY OF FACES.

THE HUMAN COUNTENANCE FROM A RACIAL POINT OF VIEW.

Cartoonists Do Little More Than Approximate Peculiarities—The American Face Is Not Distinctive In Any Sense of the Word.

"Faces present many interesting studies," said an observant citizen who had just scanned one of the comic papers, "and I have been conducting a quiet little autographic study with the human face as the basis. I have come to the conclusion that the American face is not distinctive in any sense of the word, or if it has any distinctive feature, it is in the fact that there is no strong characteristic that would differentiate it from other faces of superior races. There is nothing that will call it up in the mind from the world's group of Caucasian faces. Yet this is not true of other white-skinned races. The English face, the French face, the Italian face, the Chinese face, the Japanese face, the Indian face, the African face and even the negro face, all these have something about them which will call up a definite picture in one's mind.

"The English face is a trifle dim in the mind's eye, and yet one may think of the high forehead and the high cheek bones. The French face is distinctive. The Italian face, while not strongly portrayed in the mind's picture, is yet delicate enough. The Jew face is easily differentiated, and one may say the same of the Irish face. Memory may slightly mix for the moment the Chinese and the Japanese face, but still the line of difference is clearly marked. There is, too, the poor Indian, whose face one may never forget. The negro face is thoroughly distinctive.

"But what shall one say of the American face? Take this comic paper I have been scanning. And, by the way, there is one curious thing about the faces which one may find in comic papers, a thing which one may call a pointed slender in caricaturing. The Jew face, the Irish face and the African face are the favorites with the men who grind out the alleged comical portraits. They always make a clownish money grabber of the Jew, a representation as unjust as the caricature of Shylock or the Jew of Malta with his red fringe of whiskers, his wig and his cringing mien. They were equally unjust to Pat, for Erin's son is nearly always a ditherer, with his pick, his pipe and his overalls, and the only justice they do him is in preserving his inimitable wit. The negro is depicted as a clown, a ditherer, to do even so much for the Jew. In both cases the pictures show signs of having been made with the meat ax on the butcher's block, for they preserve nothing but the grotesque abnormalities of the two races. And the negro—well, he is always hanging around the leg root.

"But these are not serious portraits of the facial characteristics of the races to which they belong. They are of course suggestive of certain peculiarities which are common to all members of the races represented. But there are horrible exaggerations, and almost criminal suggestions, for it cannot be said that they are accepted with indifference by persons who are prejudiced one way or the other.

"But I was speaking of the American face, with its lack of distinctiveness," said the citizen, continuing. "The American face is probably peculiar in some ways. It is peculiar in its composite nature. It is international in one sense, for here and there one may find the traces which suggest a relation to that of the other races. It may be blue or a ligament bequeathed by an early English ancestor or something suggestive of the Frenchman's face or the Irishman's or the Italian's or the Scotchman's or some slight hint which would lead one to think of the German or the years of the ages to the sterling old forefathers who lived in foreign countries and died under different flags and in different climates long before the Mayflower touched her bow against the soil of the new western world. Of course the American face is not a composite of all these, but when one must deal with the American abstractly one can scarcely call up the American face. Uncle Sam, with his striped trousers, his sharply cut coat, his pig hat, his whiskers and his bland, good natured face, is a happy conception, for he may be taken to portray the matchless and indescribable mixture of the American face. It is too unique in its likeness and unlikenesses. The lines and ligaments, the muscular interlacings, the curves and arches of the forehead are still there, and yet they are too delicately traced to be remembered when the face has passed the memory.

"So I have reached the conclusion after these reflections that the American face is not distinctive in the sense that the mind may call it up at any time and separate it from the faces which are associated with other superior races. Among the comic folk there are certain things which will enable one to call up a face which is probably distinctive in its Americanism, and yet it could not be accepted as the face which would correctly and adequately represent the whole race. For instance, for instance, there is what may be popularly called the Ben-ben face, the face which one may find in the rural sections of the United States, the face of the agriculturist and the farmer. There is a certain type in the remote country sections which is probably peculiar to Uncle Sam's domain, and yet it would fall far short of representing the American face, just as far short as the grotesque portraits referred to in connection with other races and other nationalities. It would only represent a small number of Americans, and while the type is thoroughly American and substantial enough in its representation, it would give no idea of the facial appearance of the vast majority of American citizens.

"This it would be with every other class, or one might take all the classes and make a composite picture, copying from each the characteristic that was most marked in its Americanism, and yet the picture would fall much below a faithful portrayal of that infinite cosmopolitanism of the American face as it really is. And it would still lack that distinctive type which would enable one to call it up to mind as readily as one can call up the face of some representative of another race where the features are more strongly differentiated."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Life is too short to read the whole story, so don't criticize the book before you have read it.—Boston Transcript.

AN ILL TIMED PROTEST.

But the Extravagance Was Too Great For the Economical Wife.

Every now and then it is startlingly demonstrated how early environment dominates later experiences in persons of maturity and leaves impressions more lasting than years of changed surroundings.

At one time a certain Hungarian in New York city, whose profession was that of a lawyer, was greatly prominent in the Hungarian colony, and it fell to him to officiate on most occasions, semi-social and other, in connection with the affairs of the Hungarian consulate here. The man himself was most scholarly, with a fascinating sort of intellect and manner that spoke of European habit.

In the course of events it came his way to entertain with a certain degree of lavishness an ambassador and prelate of the church. The entertainment was arranged to take place at Delmonico's, and it seemed to the Hungarian gentleman that it would be altogether more in keeping with the importance of the occasion if his wife were present.

Now, his wife knew little of such things. After life had been passed in making home comfortable and in executing little wifely economies—to the end, perhaps, that he might spend money lavishly on occasions such as these.

However, her gown was well thought out, some slight coaching attended to, and the event was in a fair way to pass off smoothly. The guests were received by the hostess with as much dignity as with the host, the gentleman of diplomatic obligations had congratulated himself and had spoken an encouraging word to his good wife as well.

The set at the table. Suddenly the watchful host observed that his wife was not partaking of the feast. More than that, he saw with consternation an expression of strong disapproval on her face. He knew the signs and knew something was going to happen. He thought to avert the impending disaster and look of solicitude toward the lady and said solicitously:

"I fear you are not served to your taste, dear madam. If you will"—

The lady rose majestically. She looked down upon him. She spoke. She said:

"William, I have lived with you for many years. I have been a good wife and saved you money. Sometimes I have made it for you. I am going. I will not sit here and be a witness to this extravagance."

And neither would she. The startled guests stood with countenance cast down. William escorted her to a carriage. The band played on.—New York Times.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Pickles of vinegar will not keep in a jar that has ever had any kind of grease kept in it.

Lamp chimneys may be quickly cleaned by rubbing them with a clean soft cloth and polishing with a piece of newspaper.

Clam shells are more convenient for scraping pots and kettles than a knife, requiring less time to remove the burned scales.

Half a lemon dipped in salt and rubbed on your ivory knife handles will restore them to their original whiteness. After doing this wash the knives at once in warm water.

To renew the pristine lightness of old feather pillows let them out in a summer rain until they are thoroughly wet. Then dry them by plumping them to a line and fluff by beating them.

To avoid wrinkling bodices and jackets they should be hung on frames such as men use for their coats, yielding the frames first with cloth or silk, upon which, if desired, oris or other sachet powder may be sprinkled.

Cut glass, real or imitation, should have the rough pattern brushed with a stiff brush in strong sun. If rubbed with a piece of flannel dipped in alcohol and then in whiting, its brilliancy is much enhanced. Let the whiting dry on the glass, then wash and rinse.

Preferred Apples to a College.

About a century or so ago, when the commissioners who had in charge the selection of a site for Bowdoin college were attending to this duty, they pitched upon New Gloucester, Me., as combining more advantages than any other place they had visited, but the owner of the land refused to part with it if it was to be used as the site of a college, though willing enough to sell it if it was to be put to any other use.

The reason that he gave was that the students would steal the apples in an orchard in which he took great pride. So it seems that this is the reason why New Gloucester is noted for its apples rather than as being the seat of Bowdoin college.

Value Received.

"I suppose," said the man who had just been accosted by Meandering Mike, "that you think yourself perfectly justified in taking money from me without rendering any service?"

"Don't say that, mister," was the rejoinder. "Don't say I take it without an equivalent. If de hard luck story I've been tellin' you ain't full of imagination an' graceful embellishments dan any of dem books you've paid 50 cents apiece for on de ground. I'm ready to give up my chosen profession an' quit panhandling fur life."—Washington Star.

Where the Blame Lay.

"But this hat," said the woman who wanted to exchange it after wearing it home, "does not become me."

"It is a remarkably pretty hat," suggested the milliner.

"Oh, yes," admitted the patron; "taken by itself it is very pretty, but it is not becoming to me."

"In that case," insisted the milliner, "the hat is all right, and you are the one to blame."—Chicago Post.

His Wealth.

"I love you more than all my wealth!" exclaimed the hero of the play as he folded the leading lady in his arms.

"Humph!" she whispered as her head lay on his shoulder. "You know you get only \$12 a week."

But the audience did not hear this.—Ohio State Journal.

Mabel's Haste.

"Mabel doesn't believe in long engagements," said a young man who had just been asked to marry her.

"Yes, I understand Mabel's young man had a good deal of money."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, No. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Willis B. Mathes, P. C.; Robert M. Herick, M. C.; Allison L. Phipps, V. C.; Charles C. Charlton, H. P.; Fred Heiser, V. H.; Fred Gardner, C. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George F. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, No. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—A. N. Wells, N. R.; H. B. Dow, Treas.; Wm. P. Gray, Sec.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, No. 8, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—Wm. P. Gardner, C.; Chas. B. Allen, V. C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marlon, T.; Chas. W. Hanscom, Ind.; Malcolm D. Stuart, Ex.; Wm. C. Berry, I. P.; Wm. Emery, O. P.; Harry Hersum, Trustee.

YOU CERTAINLY WANT THE PUREST FINE OLD KY. TAYLOR WHISKEY

Full Quarts. 8 Years Old.

R. H. HIRSHFIELD, N. E. Agent,

31 DOANE STREET, BOSTON.

For Sale by Case and Bottle by Globe Grocery Co.

No Lie, After All.

They were telling fish stories, and at last the tall, lank man on the cracker barrel said:

"I went down to the river this morning, and although the water was high almost to a flood, I took a ten foot pike!"

"Stop there!" exclaimed the fat man with the cornucop pipe. "Tell us you took an eight pound trout, and I'll sit idly by. But a ten foot pike, never! Ananias died for less than that!"

"I took a ten foot pike pole," continued the unflinching tall, lank man on the cracker barrel, "and in less than five minutes I hooked out a fifteen foot bass!"

"See here! See here!" yelled the man who owned the grocery. "You'll be hooked away from here to finish that lie! I ain't got no lightnin' rod on this store yet!"

"I hooked out a fifteen foot basswood log," persisted the tall, lank man, "and I want to ask how much you think I kin git for it."—New York Times.

Human Temperature.

"The highest temperature in a human being that I ever had experience with," said a well known physician recently, "was 110 degrees, and this was in a case of thermic fever, or heat prostration, a class of fevers showing the highest recorded temperature. But medical annals cite several instances where it has reached 112 and 113, death following, of course. Generally speaking, a body temperature of 110 is a point beyond which a human being cannot live, and this intense heat cannot be endured for more than a few hours. Such abnormal temperatures rarely occur save in victims of heat prostrations."—New York Post.

Prayer Rugs Must Be Clean.

The prayer rug was evidently intended for the purpose of providing the worshiper with a place of absolute cleanliness upon which to offer prayers, writes Rosa Belle Holt in a work on rugs. It is not lawful for a Moslem to pray on any place not perfectly clean, and unless one has his own special rug he is not certain that the spot has not been polluted.

Not in vain, therefore, those followers of Mohammed howl when a rug that is on the floor may be, because over it they place the prayer rug when their devotions begin.

The Roads of Norway.

A curious feature to travelers in the highroads of Norway is the great number of gates—upward of 10,000 in the whole country—which have to be opened. These gates, which either mark the boundaries of the farms or separate the home fields from the waste lands, constitute a considerable inconvenience and delay to the traveler, who has to stop his vehicle and get down to open them.

How Whistler Dressed Up.

Whistler, on one of his visits to Sir Alma Tadema, shocked his famous brother artist. On the night of his arrival Whistler's host announced that he intended to give a breakfast next morning.

"There will be a number of ladies present, Whistler," he said, "and I want you to pull yourself together and look your best."

"All right," said Whistler.

The next morning Whistler's voice was heard ringing through the magnificent halls of the Tadema mansion: "Tadema, Tadema! I want you, Tadema!"

Thinking of nothing less than fire, Sir Alma rushed to the room of his guest.

"For heaven's sake, Whistler, what's the matter? You've waked every one in the house. What is it?"

"Oh, don't be so excited, Tadema," drawled Whistler. "I only wanted to know where you kept the scissors to trim the fringe of cuffs with; thought you wanted me to pull myself together for the ladies."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Cost of Harvesting Wheat.

The expense of harvesting a thousand acres of wheat is not more than \$600. This amount is exclusive, of course, of the planting. The plowing of a field costs \$1 per acre. If the wheat raiser is wealthy, he will purchase a steam plow and do the work of plowing himself, thus saving one of the biggest items of expense. To drill the wheat in the ground costs 10 cents per acre, while seed costs about 50 cents a bushel, three pecks being used for each acre.—Success.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

100 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

and has received the commendation of the best Architects and Engineers.

Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in **TRUSSES**, combined with the "KNOW HOW," enables us to GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of **Shoulder Braces**
Supporters
—AND—
Suspensories
Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

Now we have the finest stock of hand-made wall papers, that range in price from 15 cent to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St Telephone 2-4

C. E. BOYNTON

BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Soda, Colby, Chocolate and Soda Water in cylinders for hotel and home use. Fontaines charged at short notice.

Bottles of Champagne and Milwaukee Lager Beer, Red and Cream and Strawberry.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every effort will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

16 Bow Street Portsmouth

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With the exception of the few who are engaged in the business of selling and planting trees, the city of Portsmouth is a city of graves. The graves are the only places where the dead are buried, and the only places where the living can find rest. The graves are the only places where the dead are buried, and the only places where the living can find rest. The graves are the only places where the dead are buried, and the only places where the living can find rest.

M. J. GRIFFIN

THE HERALD.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 11 Congress St.

The lecture on Monday evening will be an event long to be remembered.

Wanted.—A good, hustling, strong boy. Steady employment. Apply at the Herald office.

Barge Robeson, from Philadelphia, with 1546 tons coal, for J. A. and A. W. Walker, arrived Oct. 11th.

The funeral of Noah Eaton of Kittery Point will be held at the home at two o'clock this Saturday afternoon.

After the grip, pneumonia or typhoid fever, take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it restores health and strength.

The Boston mails in the morning will be later next week on account of the change of time on the Boston and Maine railroad.

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Eucletic Oil. At any drug store.

Music Lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.

Some of the democrats and others in sympathy with them are striving hard to make political capital in all matters about city hall. Their desire is too evident.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Evangelist E. K. Knight will speak Sunday afternoon at three o'clock in Good Templars' hall, corner of Daniel and Penhallow streets, on "Temperance." All are invited to be present.

A boon to travelers. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Cures dysentery, diarrhoea, seasickness, nausea. Pleasant to take. Acts promptly.

The gun was fired some time ago, cutting in straw hats. A few old timers remain on the streets, but for the most part something heavier, either in the suit or hat, has been substituted.

"It was almost a miracle." Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwall, Conn.

There has been a thick fog over the river for the past few nights and has been particularly thick in the evenings and mornings. The steamboat captains have to be quite careful in making their trips.

Last call for Portsmouth people going to Buffalo. The exposition has less than three weeks more to run and still lacks over three millions of the total attendance of 10,000,000 which was counted upon.

There were two drunks at the police station on Friday night. One of these was a York man who was in the station the night before and who will be given a trial in police court. The man is registered as A. H. Thompson, a basket maker.

Some farmers in this section of the state, who have been impatiently waiting for rural free delivery of their mail, may feel encouraged to know that the postmaster general, in his annual report, recommends an increase of about \$3,000,000 for the extension of this branch of the service.

About this time of year the hen is a tractable creature and of attention for eggs are very scarce and high in the markets, and the farmer who has got a good hen with a time lock on the door is pretty sure to handle quite a lot of money before the market breaks, that is, providing the hens are laying well.

At the Advent Christian church on Hanover street, tomorrow, the pastor will give the fifth and last in the series of discourses on the "Seven Feats of

Revelation." Service at 2.45 p. m. Social service at 10.30 a. m. Children's meeting at 6 p. m., followed by praise and preaching service at 7.15. All are invited to these services.

Kittery will send over about two carloads of children to the Seton-Thompson lecture in Music hall on Monday afternoon.

Martin McManus, a Franklin square saloon keeper of Dover, was arraigned in the police court Friday on the charge of keeping malt liquor for sale. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$18.75, which he paid. The complaint was made by Alfred Swan of Portsmouth.

Mrs. Annie L. Berry, wife of Joseph E. Berry of Exeter, died Friday afternoon, aged 69 years. She leaves one son, John W. Berry of North Hampton and two daughters, Mrs. Ellen Rankin and Mrs. Albert E. Locke, the latter of North Hampton.

The booksellers are selling The Tory Lover as fast as they can order them. This book has caused more of a stir in Portsmouth literary circles than any other story for a long time. Several thousand volumes will be disposed of in this vicinity before Christmas, it is predicted.

The Capt. Nathaniel Gilman heirs, who have great orchards in Exeter and in Kensington, will market about 400 barrels. No Hampton grower has any considerable amount, and not a carload is likely to be shipped from that town. In North Hampton there is but one yield of any consequence.

The funeral of James Kent of Durham Point was held at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon at his late home at Durham Point, Rev. Mr. Osgood, pastor of the Free Baptist church of New Market, officiating. The interment was in River side cemetery, New Market. The bearers were Hon. Jeremiah Langley, Joseph Adams, James Meader and Azro Paig.

James I. Swift of Hampton has entered for the October term of the superior court a \$200 suit against the Messrs. Loane, P. and Nellie M. Mace, also of Hampton, owners of the (General) Monahan house, the "handed house," to recover expenses incurred as a member of the Hampton board of health in cleaning and fumigating the house and premises after its occupancy by Italian laborers, employed in the recent Boston and Maine work at Ward's crossing.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Noah Eaton of Kittery Point was held at the home at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Many of the neighbors, friends and relatives were present. The Rev. D. C. Leuchs, pastor of the First Christian church conducted the service. Interment was in the family lot in the Christian chapel cemetery. Mr. Oliver W. Ham of this city was the funeral director.

WARNER CLUB POOL TOURNAMENT.

The pool tournament at the Warner club was opened on Friday evening, May winning from Harding seventy-five to seventy-three and Mathes defeating Wheeler seventy-five to sixty-two. Much interest was manifested in the contests, and the tournament promises to be a great success.

TIME TO HALT

It is about time that a stop was put to the erection of unsightly poles about the city. The telephone, telegraph, and electric light companies should be forced to put all new lines underground. The recent lines erected should put the citizens to shame.

RALLY SUNDAY AT THE NORTH CHURCH.

Rally Sunday will be observed by the North church Sunday school in the Chapel on Middle street, tomorrow at twelve o'clock. Should the day be stormy, the services will be postponed one week.

Active Children

If your children are restless, tired and thin, use True's Elixir. It expels worms, and all impurities in the stomach and bowels, purifies the blood, a safe vegetable tonic. Used as a household remedy for half a century, and everywhere commended. Give it to the children at regular intervals to guard against worms.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

It is a great relief to children, it restores their health and healthy habits. It is a great relief to children, it restores their health and healthy habits. It is a great relief to children, it restores their health and healthy habits.

DR. J. P. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

NATIONAL BOOM IN BUSINESS.

Most Vigorous Prosecution of Constructive Work.

New York, Oct. 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade today says:

Reports from all sections of the country agree that there has seldom, if ever, been such a vigorous prosecution of constructive work. Widely divergent lines exhibit similar symptoms. Lumber advances in price because the demands exceed the supply; steel, fuel, wearing apparel, etc., all enjoy great activity. It is not exceptional to hear that all previous records are being surpassed. Labor is well employed at good wages, and the buying power of the people is more than sufficient to meet the advance in the cost of living of 4.6 per cent. over prices prevailing a year ago.

The volume of business, as accurately measured by bank exchanges at this city, shows an increase of 41.8 per cent. over the same week last year, while at other leading cities the advances were 12.5. Scarcity of cars retards freight movement, but railway earnings for September were 10.1 per cent. larger than in 1900.

Wholesome activity is still the feature at iron furnaces and steel mills. Footwear shops are still producing at full capacity, not only in the old established New England factories, but in this state and at the west and south. At this season there is usually much work on spring orders, but at present there is little thought for the future, jobbers importing manufacturers for immediate delivery of heavy weight goods on old contracts.

Quiet conditions prevail in the dry goods market, not because of light demand, but through the strong views of sellers, which prevent export sales as well as domestic business. The recent advance in raw cotton is immediately responsible for the firmness of prices, though most cotton goods mills were sold ahead to such an extent as to establish stability of quotations up to the end of the year, irrespective of fluctuations in the raw material.

FAMOUS OLD MANSION.

Gen. Moulton House, Immortalized By Whittier, to Figure in Suit.

EXETER, Oct. 12.—The Gen. Moulton house at Hampton, once a fine old mansion, immortalized by Whittier in his poem, "The New Wife and the Old," will figure in a case entered for the October term of the superior court.

The house, though well preserved, had for some time been untenanted, and two years ago, while the work of abolishing grade crossings and double tracking the B. & M. R. R. was in progress, was let to a contractor, who there lodged his Italian workmen.

They left the house in such a condition that it was complained of as a public nuisance. James I. Swift, chairman of Hampton's board of health, had the premises put in condition and paid the bill of more than \$50. The owners of the house, Messrs. Loane P. and Nellie M. Mace of Newburyport, failing, it is alleged, to reimburse him, he has brought suit against them to recover the amount he expended.

LOADS THE SAND.

A new sort of a sand drogher is being used at Plum Island in loading sand schooners for Portsmouth, and the captain is enabled to procure sand without entering a landing. On board the schooner is a steam shovel which is let down into the water and comes up filled with sand, which is dumped on the vessel's deck, a false deck which carries off the water. Then the sand is deposited in the hold. Sand taken in this way would probably materially lessen the amount sold year by year by the owners of Plum island. The operations of the schooner's crew have been watched with considerable interest.

WARNER CLUB.

The opening matches of the Warner Club pool tournament were played last evening, and proved very interesting. The tournament is a match between two club teams, the "Tamales" and the "Invincibles," and the losing team is to furnish a club banquet at the conclusion of the contest. There is great interest manifested in the tournament by the club members. The result of last evening's matches is as follows: Nay ("Invincibles") beat Hardy ("Tamales") 75-73; Mathes ("Tamales") beat C. J. Wheeler ("Invincibles") 75-61.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

At the Rockingham are the following new guests: F. W. Holmeck, New York; G. B. Humphrey, Boston; George W. Gile, etc.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Shepard, Mrs. O. Morrill, Concord; Benjamin Shocco, John Morace, W. B. Ellison, G. P. Yelo, Boston; C. A. Chick, New York; H. F. Fountellut, Providence, P. I.; E. Smart Pike, Boston.

PERSONALS.

Clarence A. Parmenter is in New York on a business trip.

City Marshal Eaton of Nashua was in town Friday and paid his respects to Marshal Eaton's wife.

Miss Clara Harshorn and sister, Mrs. Czarina Adams of Cambridge, formerly of this city, are guests in town.

Clarence I. Sherwood returned on Thursday from a week's vacation passed with relatives in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Aldrich of Malden, Mass., has been called to Kittery Point by the death of her father, Noah Eaton.

City Clerk John F. Frank of Tacoma, who passed Friday night in the city, returned to his home this afternoon.

Mrs. Frank W. Shannon of Kittery is passing a visit in Charlestown and West Townsend, Mass., the guest of relatives.

Mrs. George Woods and son Lloyd of South street, who have been passing a month with relatives in Baltimore, have returned home.

William O. Walton, cashier of the New Hampshire National bank, is attending the bankers' convention at Milwaukee this week.

Mrs. George H. Reaton of Newcastle avenue has returned from a visit to the Pan-American exposition and a month's stay with relatives in Buffalo.

Lightkeeper William C. Williams, of Boon island, Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Adam Luther, of Fall River, Mass., their daughter, are passing the week at Kittery Point.

Judge Thomas Leavitt of Exeter started Tuesday on a fortnight's visit to Niagara Falls and the Pan American. He is accompanied by his daughter, Miss Mary Leavitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Hilton, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Underhill, Mrs. Annie Ken nison and Mrs. Daniel Trefethen, who have been passing this week at the mountains returned Friday.

Chief Michael Healey of the Manchester police department, was a visitor in the city today and made several calls on friends here. The chief is looking fine and reports business at the Queen city as quiet.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are among the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending Oct. 9, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Atkinson—William H. Hapeltine, Methuen, Mass., to Michael O'Leary, Haverhill, land, \$250; Julia A. Dow to John H. Smith, land and buildings, \$1. Candia—Susan N. McLane, Troy, N. Y., to Frank Fifield, Hooksett, land and building, \$540.

Derry—Sabrina M. Metcalf, Londonderry, to Alice C. Hamblett, land, \$125; Horace S. Rowe to Charles C. Morse, land, \$; Emma C. Boyd heirs to Almira J. A. Clough, Manchester, land, \$1; Harrison Alexander to Frank E. Robie, land, \$1; Frank W. Holmes, Cambridge, Mass., et al. to Julia A. Holmes, Camaridge, land, \$400; last grantee to Charles W. and William F. Davis, land, \$105; administrator of estate of Francis M. Holmes, Cambridge, to last grantees, rights in same premises, \$1.

Epping—George Rowe et al. to Fred H. Wiggin, rights in land in Epping and Lee, \$25; George W. Cheney to Nestle E. Webb, both of Manchester, land and buildings, \$1.

Hampstead—Moses G. Calef, Haverhill, Mass., to Annie M. Beede, land and buildings, \$1.

Hampton Falls—Carrie D. Hardy, Whitefield, to W. Harding Lantz rights in certain premises, \$125.

Londonderry—Sarah J. Corning, Manchester, et al. to Henry A. Jones, Pelham, four-sixths of standing wood and timber in Londonderry and Litchfield, \$2333.33; same grantor, as guardian, to same grantees, two sixths same growth, \$1,166.66; Samuel P. Robie to Frank E. Robie, land, \$25; last grantee to Minnie J. Robie, land and buildings, \$1.

Newmarket—George Howe, Epping, et al. to Fred H. Wiggin, Epping, land, \$75.

Newton—Charles W. Fernald to Warren H. Walker, land and buildings, \$1; administrator of estate of Elizabeth R. C. Ingalls to Myra A. Bailey, rights in certain premises, \$450.

Northwood—Fred J. Cate to Joseph W. Cate, Lee, lands and buildings, \$1. Nottingham—Martha A. Kelsey, Exeter, et al. to Orlando S. Lingley, Epping, lands, \$400.

Portsmouth—Administrators of estate of Charles H. Mendum to John A. Mendum, Boston, eight-elevenths of Porter and Fleet street premises, \$2000.

Salem—George E. Durrell to John B. Worthen, Methuen, Mass., land, \$1; Sarah E. Smith to John H. Smith, Atkinson, land and buildings in Salem and Atkinson, \$1.

Saekbrook—Ellis Dow to Massachusetts Construction company, land, \$10; other land, \$10.

The leaves generally are turning and falling.

ONE OF THE BRAVEST.

Life in the great cosmopolitan city of New York with all its varied comic and tragic phases brought into strong relief and startling semblance to reality by the panoramic background of scenic settings, is the interesting theme of William T. Keogh's stupendous production of One of the Bravest which is to be the attraction at Music Hall on next Thursday evening.

In this play is promised an exciting and inexhaustible wealth of material for author and playwright—the newspaper and criminal annals of the city of New York. It would seem unnecessary and impossible to exaggerate any of the features of metropolitan daily life or to make them more weird, tragic and extraordinary. The play deals with love and crime; a thrilling plot of sustaining interest; the love of a man and constancy of a woman through rough and adverse circumstances; the inhuman and diabolical expedients of their persecutors for revenge; hair breadth escapes from terrible dangers and pathetic scenes that arouse human sympathy—are the salient features of the piece, which is introduced in a play. There are specially acts of a very high order introduced that do not in the least retard the action of the play. The part of Larry Howard will be enacted by Charles McCarthy, while that of Mrs. Grogan will be in the capable of William Cronin. Both McCarthy and Cronin have appeared in this play since its initial production in America in 1886.

ENTERTAINER AND INSTRUCTOR.

Of Mr. Seton-Thompson's ability to hold the attention of his auditors, even when they are very juvenile, the following incident in the Brooklyn Daily Eagle of Feb. 14, 1900, will serve as an example. The theatre was in total darkness, save for the white patch of light thrown upon the picture screen by the stereopticon. There was a dead silence, broken only by the smothered gasps of small boys and girls as the lecturer told how Lobo, the long wolf of the Currumpaw pack, took bloody vengeance for the murder of the beautiful white wolf who was his mate. "Lobo crept up to our cabin at night," said Mr. Seton-Thompson, "and we were awakened by a stifled yelp. Then all was still. We knew what had happened. In the morning we found that Lobo had seized our pet dog and torn him into little pieces." Suddenly a small voice piped shrill and high through the darkness: "What did he tore up the dog for?" Like a wise man Mr. Seton-Thompson didn't stop to solve the problem, but kept right on with the story of the plot that led to Lobo's undoing, and which is familiar to those who have been fortunate enough to read "Wild Animals I Have Known."

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The U. S. S. Eagle has sailed for Hampton Roads.

The Marietta will go into dry dock the first of the week.

Col. J. C. Cochran, U. S. M. C., reported for duty on Friday.

Capt. George F. Wilde, U. S. N., is at his home, owing to illness.

The U. S. S. Vixen will come out of dry dock either today or Monday.

The crew for the torpedo boat Bidle is expected to arrive here today.

Capt. P. F. Harrington, U. S. N., goes to Boston this morning en route for San Francisco.

Quite a large party from the navy yard will attend the Ernest Seton-Thompson lecture on Monday evening.

A crew in the department of construction and repair has been working until midnight during the past three days.

Captain Harrington makes his trip from San Francisco to Samoa on the battleship Wisconsin. It is a most delightful trip and the duty is a compliment to Captain Harrington.

HOW TO TELL THE GENUINE.

The signature of E. W. Grove appears on every box of the genuine Jaxative Bromo-quinne true remedy that cures a cold in one day.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Oct. 12.—Tug Liz Roe, Boston; tug Gattysburg, Philadelphia for Portland, leaving barge Robeson with coal; continuing with barge Maple Hill to Portland; barge Barnegat, Perth Amboy for Dover, with coal.

Sailed, Oct. 12.—United States ship Eagle for Hampton Roads; tug Luzerne, Perth Amboy; barge Bridge water and Baltic, do; schooner Bee Hur, east.

PEOPLE'S CHURCH.

At the People's church at the South ward room, Sunday, there will be a social service at eleven o'clock in the morning. In the evening there will be a song service from 7:10 to eight o'clock, led by Dr. Goodall, followed by a lecture by Evangelist Knight of Massachusetts a noted mission worker. All are invited. Seats free.

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